WORLD SOCCER

JULY 1970

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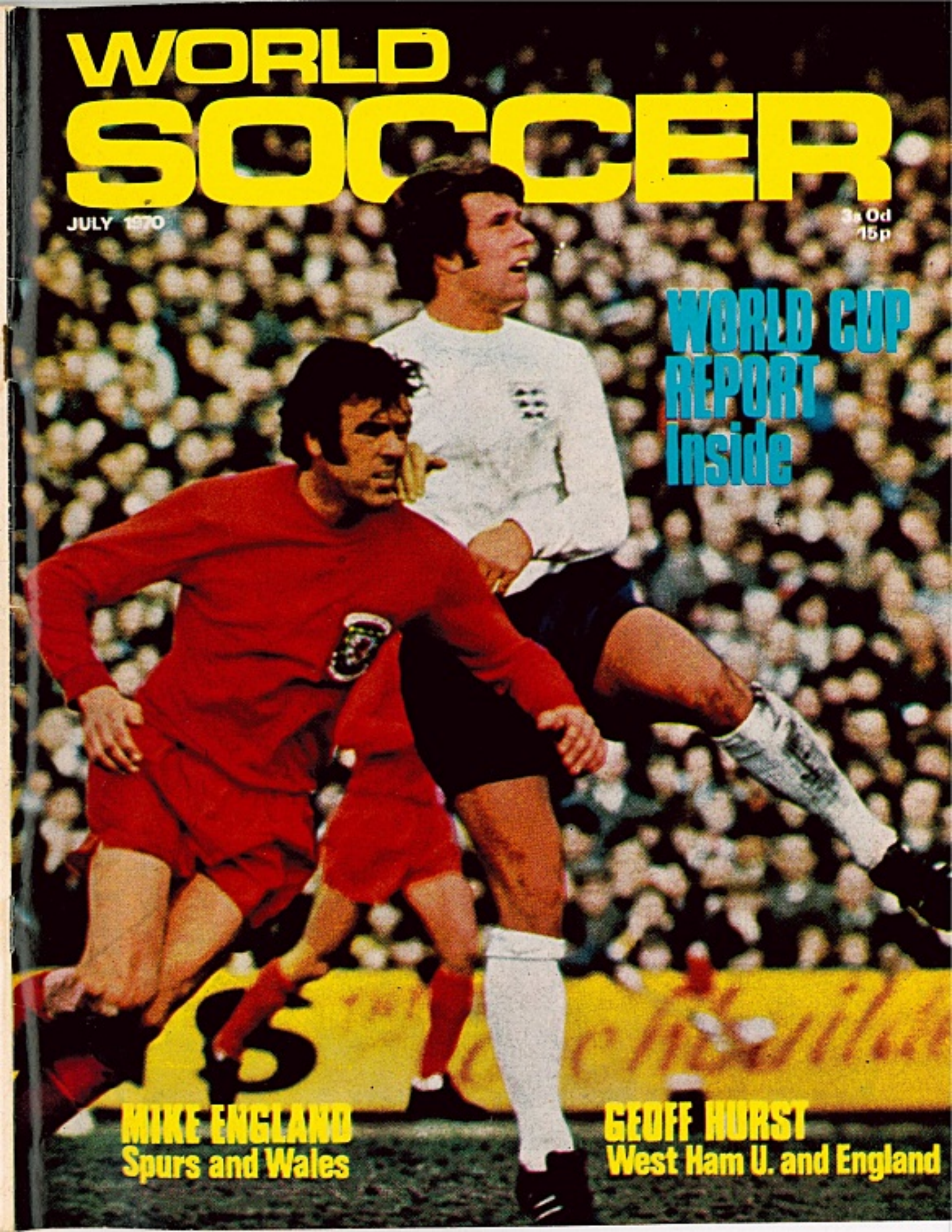

WORLD CUP REPORT Inside

MIKE ENGLAND
Spurs and Wales

GEOFF HURST
West Ham U. and England

ORIHUELA of Spain

Back row left to right: Victor, Garre, Pancho, Fabra, Alvarez, Minsa. Front row: Seans, Vidal, Cayuelas, Rocamora, Torres.

WORLD SOCCER incorporating SOCCER STAR

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This month we welcome readers of SOCCER STAR, which is now merged with WORLD SOCCER. They will find themselves among fellow football followers who have a world-wide interest in their sport and will read features from around the globe written by leading authorities on the game. WORLD SOCCER and SOCCER STAR is always a sell-out. New readers are advised to place a regular order with their newsagents.

Geoff Hurst of England disputes possession with Mike England of Wales.

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Blood bath of Mexico did not materialise

THE ninth World Cup competition produced some pleasant surprises. While most critics had predicted a blood bath in the heat and height of Mexico, where inflamed tempers were expected to boil over, the combination of keeping cool for obvious reasons, generally strict refereeing and the good sense of the players has resulted in matches free from punch-ups and sendings-off, during the qualifying group games.

Despite heavy criticism of the West German referee Kurt Tschenscher in the opening match between Russia and Mexico, in which he whistled up for 60 fouls, the majority of which were of a petty nature, and cautioned five players, he probably did a fine job in setting a pattern from which though there were several diversions according to the different interpretation of individual referees, the practice of showing yellow cards to players as a caution provided sufficient threat. The only red card shown—designed to indicate the sending off of a player—was produced for the West German trainer who came on to the pitch in the match against Peru without the referee's permission!

Apart from the conduct of the players, the other most pleasing aspect was the influx of goalscoring. Though many goals came from blatant defensive errors there were others scored from quick-thinking attacks and several from memorable free kicks. The anticipated galaxy of scoreless draws did not materialise in the qualifying matches which certainly added to the overall enjoyment of matches by spectators.

As in the 1966 World Cup in England, the biggest crowds turned up quite naturally to see the host nation, Mexico. Attendances at other venues were quite poor however and certainly lower on average than those in England during the last series.

With a sprinkling of surprise results, shock teams and sensational newcomers to the ranks of world football, the World Cup 1970 could have been said to have produced as much for the game as any of its predecessors and perhaps much more than most.

Not only Cagliari . . . but also!

THE Italian season, which finished towards the end of April, bar the Italian Cup, still in progress, threw up its customary set of gloomy statistics. Most of these centred on the question of defensive play. The average number of goals per match in the Serie A fell to an all-time nadir of 1.93—as against last season's figure of 2.005, and the figure for the 1959-60 season of 2.58. A tally of only five goals in ten Second Division matches on a recent Sunday indicates that the junior Italian players, with much less excuse, are following in the depressing footsteps of the defensive god that rules Italian football.

Rough play, similarly, provided unlikeable statistics. The number of penalties awarded was seriously up on the figure for the previous season, and few weekends passed without several players being severely punished for misdemeanours on the field of play.

The economics of the Italian game continue to escalate. Riva signed a new contract with the Cagliari club reputed to bring him over £65,000 per annum, and other senior players found themselves being offered inflated contracts for next season.

Contemporary

A look at the prices being quoted in the transfer market also firmly established Italy as the El Dorado of contemporary football. Riva's valuation was firmly fixed at one million pounds sterling, and there was a whole clutch of players whose valuations were placed in the region of half to three-quarters of a million—Rivera, Mazzola, De Sisti, Juliano of the established stars, and Merlo and Chinaglia of the newer luminaries.

Many of these players are, of course, unsaleable in the sense that they are the people around whom whole teams are built. But the chances are that this year's cattle market, which lasts from the middle of June to the middle of July will see something approaching the record turnover figure.

The goals, what few of them we saw, were scored by a mixture of names both old and new. Riva headed the list for the third time in the past four seasons, and Anastasi, Boninsegna, Prati and Chiarugi of the established players were in the straight at the end. But closest on his heels was Alessandro Vitali of Lanerossi Vicenza, and not too far down the list was the half-English Giorgio Chinaglia of Lazio.

Chinaglia is a large, bulky player with the sort of rumbling non-stop aggression and tenacity one normally associates with the English centre-forwards of the cigarette-card era. But he scored some fine, athletic goals towards the end of the season, was never afraid to take on the most-vaunted defenders, and his sudden blossoming helped to confirm Lazio's growing reputation as one of the most attractive teams in the competition.

Movement

With a fine record at the Olimpico stadium (much better than Roma's), with intelligent prompting in midfield and untypical speed of movement and sense of purpose along the forward line, Lazio turned in some memorable performances; none better than their 5-1 thrashing of Fiorentina in mid-October. Only Cagliari of the major teams went to Rome and won with any semblance of ease.

In fact, of the three new arrivals in the *Serie A*, Lazio were the sole team to survive. Bari never gave the impression of having the right sort of personnel for the job of staying with the great teams for the season and consolidating during the summer. The manager, Pugliese, was dismissed in early March, but really it was the total failure of the forwards to pull their weight that brought about Bari's downfall—a tally of only nine goals in the 30 games points to the disappointing showing laid on by Cane, the ex-Napoli winger, and Spadetto, the young centre-forward acquired in the close season from Inter. Few people cried to see them go down.

Brescia, for their part, languished dolorously in the nether regions of the table for every Sunday of the season. Cuccureddu might have helped them, but Cuccureddu was sold in November to Juventus without having played a game and Brescia were left to limp on, a team without stars, without class, with nothing but a lot of workmanlike effort. It was particularly sad that in the circumstances, Brescia should have won more points away from, than at, home.

The third team to meet relegation was Palermo, and here tears were in order. Last season Palermo finished well away from the relegation struggle, and following the team's defeat of Cagliari (Inter were the other team to beat the champions away from home where they were undefeated) there were many who expressed the opinion that Palermo had the potential to be one of the best squads in Italy.

But Pellizzaro, the sinuous and venomous winger, never recaptured the dazzling form that 12 months previously had made him one of the most-feared forwards in the

Sandro Mazzola playing for Italy against Uruguay in the 1970 World Cup finals.

PHILIP EVANS reports

country, and general indiscipline both on and off the ball saw to it that Palermo's results remained memorably patchy.

At the other end of the table, Cagliari's triumph deserved and received every praise that could be heaped upon it. If it was Riva's knack of scoring at one end and in tight situations that earned most recognition, the fact that the Cagliari defence conceded only 11 goals in the 30 games—and two of those own goals—shows how desperately hard Niccolai, Cera, Albertosi and company made it for the attackers of opposing teams.

Post-mortems

Another thing about the Cagliari team that deserves mention. Off the field, as well as on it, the Cagliari players behaved as true champions. There was little gossip of strife within the playing staff of the club, simply because it never existed. Little of that talent for apportioning blame on specific players, little of the bitchiness that often accompanies post-mortems of Italian club games. Each of the players is approachable and friendly, unassuming and modest. For this, as well as for his technical insight, Scopigno deserves the highest of praise. Without a doubt he receives my own Manager of the Year award.

The best team, then, won the *scudetto*, leading from almost the start of the campaign, showing a coolness and a panache under pressure that no other team could rival. But Juventus deserve their share of the accolades for making a gallant challenge in mid-season, and despite the poor finish to their campaign, once the fight had been taken away from them, they provided much good football.

Recovering from a catastrophic start in September and October (reminiscent of the sort provided by the Manchester United of the mid-60s, with whom Juve have more than a few similarities as to emotive appeal), with excellent performances from Furino, Cuccureddu and Haller in midfield and Anastasi up front, Juventus provided many footballing moments of high polish.

After the event it seems that they badly need a roving winger with genuinely aggressive instincts, a Pellizzaro or a Chiarugi, someone to give added weight to Anastasi's stylish acrobatics in front of goal.

As for AC Milan, after courageous and skilful victories in last season's major Cup competitions, came a year of disappointment without the compensation of a year of rebuilding. Rapidly dismissed from both

A Uruguayan defender clears the danger of an Italian raid during their 0-0 draw in Mexico.

the European and the Italian Cups, Milan made a tilt at the league title without ever genuinely suggesting that they believed it to be theirs for the taking.

The club were especially ill-served up front. Prati scored four of his goals in one game, never seemed fully match-fit, and was far from reproducing the dazzling form he displayed on important occasions in the previous two seasons.

But the root cause of the failure lay with the Franco-Argentinian centre-forward, Combin, purchased during the close season from Torino, where he had proved extremely valuable. Too eager to attempt the acrobatic when the functional might have suited circumstances the better, Combin never responded with any intelligence to the silvery promptings of Rivera, and the early season chants of "Nes-tor, Nes-tor" soon became tired and soured into shouts of "basta per me"—enough for me.

Charming

Combin is hardly likely to stay in Milan, but the club will be back soon. They have in Franco Carraro an immensely charming, intelligent and sympathetic president, a young man who understands, and cares for, the game with real sincerity. And, of course, there is till Rocco, one of the best two or three managers in the country.

Inter challenged briefly for the championship, fell away, and came back strongly to finish in second place, without ever seriously hinting that they were made of the quality needed in champions. Boninsegna had too little support up front, and although Lido Vieri ensured that the team were finely served in goal, the defence was prone to the most suicidal lapses when confronted with hard-running attackers.

Bertini in particular displayed a diabolically brilliant talent for cluttering up his own goalmouth and confusing his defenders. Really with Inter, it is a case of the old order changeth. Jair showed little of the pantherine speed that made him one of the great flying wingers of the decade; Burgnich had some fine games among some that were not too comforting; Vastola, the other sprinter fell out with the club, and Suarez, for all his intuitive brilliance cannot have more than a season or two left in him. And it sometimes showed badly.

Next season one can expect to see a style of play built firmly on Boninsegna's aggressiveness in front of goal, and he may well become to Inter what Riva is to Cagliari, the one true point of attack. Certainly he is a player who has been steadily underrated for a number of seasons.

Poor Fiorentina. I have already mentioned the manner in which they were caught between involvement in the European Cup just at the moment when they should have been making a heavy claim to their second consecutive league title, and irresponsible behaviour on the pitch combined with wrangles off it contrived to weaken the club's effort at the crucial moment.

Ferrante had a fine season, fully earning his election as footballer of the year, but several key players lost form at the strategic point in time, and one can foresee a touch of rebuilding during the summer. Amarildo, for instance, cannot hope to remain with the Tuscan club for the next campaign. He has fallen foul at one time or another with almost every referee in the book, and his usefulness as a striker appears to have evaporated.

There is talk that Merlo might be transferred to one of the Milanese clubs, that Superchi may find his way to Juventus. This is mere speculation, but a year ago the Fiorentina management would have come right out and denied such rumours. Certainly the fact that Fiorentina made a fierce attempt to buy Poletti before the transfer list for the Mexico participants closed in mid-May shows that the club is aware of the need for a freshening influence.

Napoli were unfortunate in that both Altafini and Hamrin were injured for the vital part of the mid-season. Zoff proved in goal that he is worth a score a match, to any team, and Juliano often played to the best of his very talented, perambulatory ability.

But the absence of fire-power up front meant that the team often went into a game looking for just the one goal, and often that goal failed to materialise.

BRITAIN – ARE WE TOP IN EUROPE?

by ERIC BATTY

ONE of the keenest British advocates of the European Cup at its inception, and having followed the series more closely (from an objective point of view) than most other Britons, I now look back over the last 15 years with something more than satisfaction.

While the knockers were busily writing off the Copa Europa in 1955 and the following season when the Football League "allowed" Manchester United to take part, I was one of the very few who recognised that at that time no team in Europe could ever hope to beat THE MAN.

Having seen Di Stefano ... Don Alfredo to the *aficionados* at Chamartin ... and being the *only British journalist at the first European Cup Final* my position is somewhat unique.

Looking back knowing that the fans now follow the results round by round and have learned to respect names like Standard-Liege, Feyenoord and AC Milan I really am one of the few who can honestly claim that he saw it all first.

Even so, times change and the waters flow on under countless thousands of bridges. Puskas and Don Alfredo are no more; the great Real has been dead a long time and WORLD SOCCER readers will remember that I saw it four years ago.

The European Cup came to reality through the vision of one man: Gabriel Hanot. It was dominated for a decade by Don Alfredo and his memory, but it is time now to look back; take stock and have a peep into the crystal ball.

I know better than anyone how badly the British fans have been let down and misinformed by their newspaper and TV experts. They have been misled for more than 20 years that I know about and if it were not for the late Willy Meisl and his comrade in arms, Gabriel Hanot, who is also, regrettably no longer with us, we might be told that this period of false British *supremacy* lasted even longer.

I have a hunch, remembering the work and words of Meisl and Hanot, that even in the glorious 'thirties English clubs could not have won the Mitropa Cup at that time.

I *can* look back and say 20 years *to my knowledge* and for those disinclined to believe me, I have a real shaker up my sleeve. I was there at the Parc des Princes that evening in 1956 when Real Madrid (read Don Alfredo) beat Reims (read Kopa) 4-3.

Arsenal outside-right Peter Marinello figured in a number of Fairs Cup matches last season.

Report

I got off the plane in London, walked up to the nearest newsstand and bought several national dailies. The now defunct *News Chronicle* carried a four-line match report ... every word devoted to the superb performance of Arthur Ellis, the English referee. Not even a mention of Di Stefano, Molowny, Gento or Munoz (now the Real boss for many years). And the *Daily Mirror*, bless it—at least for its consistency over the years—did not even print the result!

How many will find that impossible to believe today? How could it be, you might ask; how is it possible that the British daily with the biggest circulation could not even find one line to print the result together with the scores of the Football Combination matches, etc., played that same evening in England? But it was true. I read every word on the sports pages. The result could not be found anywhere.

But times change and looking back it is possible to trace the face of the game here in Britain as it underwent these changes. First there was the horror of that night in Manchester when Real murdered United at Maine Road. I recall it as clearly as if it were yesterday.

"Manchester United," said my colleagues a fortnight earlier at Stamford Bridge, "have beaten Atletico Bilbao (the Spanish champions). Of course they will beat Real Madrid, who cannot be better than the Spaniards' top team!"

Even after United had gone down 1-3 to Real at Chamartin they were unshaken. United had pulled back a two-goal deficit from San Mames and eliminated Bilbao. I had been there at Maine Road to see that, too, but *I knew* Don Alfredo. In reality the *trofeo* never became the European Cup until 1961—between 1955 and 1960 it was the personal property of Don Alfredo Di Stefano Laulhe — and he wasn't giving it away to anyone.

United fans packed into the ground confident that this lot of Spaniards would be shown the way home just as Bilbao had been. They were more than confident. They were positive.

Right from the kick-off, Di Stefano (playing with Kopa now) was the boss. Inside ten minutes Real were winning 2-0 on the night and 5-1 on aggregate. The entire City of Manchester was stunned.

In those days, of course, the English (and the Scots were even poorer) just did not know. They played the same natural game at home and away. They didn't dream (even in nightmares) about the deep defensive mesh we all know now as *catenaccio*.

But the British did learn, once their eyes were opened to how the other half of the world lived and played. They learned even faster once the maximum wage clause was destroyed. "Libero" and "ausputzer" are now familiar names; overlapping is understood by more and more and with this new understanding and harder physical work there followed naturally and inevitably: success.

By and large, however, though the *top* club men have learned, the public is still uninformed. How surprised you all were that Feyenoord beat Celtic. It was impossible—but it happened. *We*

might have been back in 1956. Jock Stein was the only voice that proposed caution. He *knew*, because he'd seen them and understood.

But so that WORLD SOCCER readers will not be misled have a quick look at the opposition for 1970/71 and pick out a few to watch for: Standard-Liege, Slovan Bratislava, Ujpest Dozsa, Sporting Lisbon, Spartak Moscow and Atletico Madrid are all real contenders. St. Etienne and Legia must be watched carefully and don't dismiss Borussia Monchengladbach just because you've never heard of them. I have and I cannot dismiss them.

Of course, Celtic and Everton are there, too—a new, wiser Catterick leading them today. They are amongst the favourites, of course, but if one of the others I've mentioned should steal the *Copa Europa* from them, remember I told you. And, of course—even I almost forgot: the new Dutch champions Ajax and the holders—Feyenoord.

Three England players, left to right: Peter Osgood, Tommy Wright and Francis Lee, can all look forward to European competition in the season ahead.

Success

In 1960 Don Alfredo would not have allowed any one of those teams to STEAL HIS CUP, but in 1970 there are only a handful of mug-sides ... from Malta, Luxembourg, Iceland and Norway.

Even on this point some of the hardest men in Britain (and Italy, too) have learned something. They have won league championships and been successful in the big international tournaments. Yet to the surprise of the "star" and his "master-mind" manager they have failed to earn the respect they expected success would bring.

The hard teams, those that combine the skills of some players with the power of others and whip it all into a cocktail called success, are only just becoming aware of this. To earn real respect at the top level of professionalism you must earn it the old-fashioned way.

To be blunt and explicit—without kicking your opponents; by getting tight but not getting stuck in, by cutting off passing angles and intercepting rather than winning (and playing) fight balls. For at the top of the professional game there is a handful of men—one or two of them British—and without their approval even the champions are denied the victors' crown. You can kick your way to Cup Finals but you must *earn* respect.

Feyenoord could perhaps teach us (the British) one of the lessons that the experts study when they are already in the top bracket. To play in this league, to play there at all with anything like an even chance, you have to be good. You need skill, intelligence, stamina, determination and adaptability, and maybe above all patience.

If you get the chance of a run-through on film of Feyenoord's win over Celtic, watch for little Johnston and look for the depth of the Dutchman's cover. They queued up like steps, the second man peeping out to get a look in front of the first and if the winger side-stepped one he ran into No. 2 or No. 3. Hardly ever was he allowed to play and when he did get possession the cover was superb.

Judged

From midfield the waltz-time keep-ball and sudden lightning break-outs were reminiscent of the Hungarians in their hey-day. Slow, slow, slow, working it around in pairs, in triangles, and then, when it was all set, the long ball break out. Not just an ordinary common or garden long ball, but a well judged pass "flighted" or chipped up, up, up over the Celtic defenders and not thumped down the line but *dropped* into space.

Deep down there is a basic truth to be learned here and I'm sure that Jock Stein at least was most impressed. The lesson is this—that to be top class now you must have real skill. You need skill, judgement and stamina to fight for the ball and win it—but when it comes to keeping the ball there can never be a substitute for skill.

Right at the heart of it all is something the British won't like and perhaps will not believe yet, maybe for another decade. To play this game in the top grade you must have the ball. Not even Puskas, Matthews or Di Stefano could play unless their team had the ball.

And once you've got the ball, you must have the skill, the know-how, the support-running and, above all, the supreme confidence in themselves, their ability and their team-mates without which no one can play at cat and mouse. If Leeds and Celtic learned this simple truth then the British game can take another big step forward. Get the ball and keep it—keep it and the other team cannot play.

Not running hither and thither like insects on an ant-hill but co-ordinated runs; in two's and three's and sudden break-outs. Of course, there is a place in the game for courage and strength, stamina and determination. But its place exists only up to the fraction of a second that "we" win possession. At that moment we now need skill, intelligence and team play and as the Dutchmen showed—the Dutchmen that looked on football as just a game; an amusement for the participants just a decade ago—they showed us that without the ball, Leeds and Celtic cannot use their power, their skill, their fight and their courage.

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Bright future for Denmark

WHEN it comes to the World Cup, Sweden have always carried the flag for Scandinavia, playing with conspicuous success in three post-war championships. And yet in terms of local talent, Denmark have often proved their equal . . . winning their fair share of international matches in the Scandinavians' own competition.

The difference in their international status can be measured precisely in Sweden's eagerness to include their foreign-based players and Denmark's equal reluctance to do so. For until this year professionals were not welcomed back at all, let alone for occasional internationals. To become reinstated amateurs they had to undergo a qualifying period of 12 months, which was reduced only recently to one month — provided, that is, the player in question went back to his old club.

Now there is increasing pressure for Denmark to go the whole way, to recognise that professionals do have a part to play in the country's international matches. The President of the Danish FA, Wilhelm Skousen, put forward a proposal to their general assembly that up to five professionals could be included in the national side, and this is just what Denmark's team manager, Austria's Rudy Strittich, intends to do . . . at least for world and European championship matches.

Arguments

Strittich, outspoken yet economic with words and gestures, would have none of the arguments that Denmark should concentrate on their "natural" element, the Olympic Games Soccer Tournament.

"I doubt personally whether this competition can survive," said Strittich. "In the first place amateurs, in the Western European sense, are almost inevitably beaten by eastern European sides, who are amateurs only in that factories, rather than clubs, pay their wages. And in the second place I know there has been strong pressure to drop soccer from the Olympics altogether, on the grounds that soccer already have their own, genuine world championship.

"This makes sense to me because the European Nations' Cup and the World Cup are the competitions that count on an international level. All right, I know Denmark actually managed fourth place in Europe a couple of tournaments ago, but don't let's delude ourselves: we had an exceptionally favourable draw, including little teams like Luxembourg, and we were well beaten in the finals in Spain. If I remember correctly we travelled without two of our best players because they couldn't get off work . . . which underlines how unprofessional we are in what is now a highly professional game.

"The potential is certainly there. When I took over from John Hansen last December, morale was very low following his resignation and one or two really poor performances. It was difficult to credit that Denmark had actually put Hungary out of the World Cup—well, if you want to split hairs, exposed them to Czechoslovakia in a play-off—by beating them 3-2 in Copenhagen; yet they did.

"I feel it could be a good year for us, 1971. Most of the home-based footballers are fine ball players, because the coaching of basic skills here is first-class, and the junior side is outstanding. All we need is a few top-class professionals to organise tactics and give the side a backbone of experience and stamina."

Contingent

Certainly there would be no shortage of players for Strittich to choose from, for no less than 52 Danes play abroad with professional clubs. Ulrik Le Fevre had a lot to do with Borussia München-Gladbach winning the German championship, just as Preben Arentoff has been a success with Newcastle United, and Kaj Johnasen with Rangers in Scotland. Among the other outstanding players are Lief Nielsen, the Morton goalkeeper, and centre-forward Harald Nielsen, leading a strong Italian contingent.

Behind President Skousen's move to inject their talents into the Danish national side have been two of his close associates — treasurer Lennart Ahlstroem and national selector Joergen Leshley Soerensen. Ahlstroem is worried about the dwindling attendances at internationals, while Soerensen, known as "Lesch", remembers the days when he, too, became a professional and went out into the wilderness.

Lesch was part of Denmark's Olympic team dismembered by Italian scouts after their stunning performance against Italy in the 1948 Games, when Denmark beat Italy 5-3 with John Hansen scoring four great goals. A year later Karl Aage Hansen, Karl Aage Praest, Ivan Jensen and Leschley all signed pro contracts.

"If I remember correctly," said Lesch, "I had the very devil of a job to find an Italian scout who was interested in me at all. I had almost given up when Praest talked Inter Milan into giving me a trial—he'd just signed for them himself. I think they signed me just to keep him company."

Lesch is too modest. He was signed after a remarkable trial which lasted exactly five minutes. Praest stood out near the touchline with a pile of footballs, which he centred one by one. Lesch positioned himself on the edge of the penalty area, and as Praest chipped a ball across he headed it or volleyed it towards the goal. Inter's 'keeper could not believe his eyes as shot after shot hit the back of the net and threshed about in the netting. Lesch scored nine out of nine, and the tenth shot left the crossbar trembling on its supports. Inter could not get the registration papers drawn up fast enough.

WORLD DIARY by Roger Macdonald

GENTO YET TO MARRY

THE decline of Real Madrid, some fans unkindly say, started last year when five of the team — including Zoco, Velasquez and Pirri—got married within a few weeks of each other. The only bachelor in the side is Francisco Gento, who at 37 has presumably given up the idea.

With Real out of the European Cup for the first time, there's even been space in the Madrid sports pages for the Vallevan Thunderbolts, the team of Rayo Vallecano, who hit the headlines during their efforts to get out of the Second Division for the first time in their history.

Rayo, from Madrid's working-class district of Vallecas, were founded some time between 1919 and 1924—no one is really certain, because they had no proper ground in those days, and no records were kept.

Until this season's remarkable run in the second division, Rayo's only claim to fame was that the Juventus manager, Herriberto Herrera was once their coach. The job is now held by 34-year-old Manuel Penalva—part-time of course. Penalva works in his father's grocers shop in Vallecas, and his two sons play for Rayo's junior side.

Rayo have usually been bottom or nearly bottom of the league, but their team of carpenters, students, office clerks and mechanics responded superbly to Penalva's dynamic leadership.

Penalva, who has been with the club for 20 years, learned a lot from Herrera, who sent a telegram of encouragement when Rayo got into one of the promotion places a few weeks before the end of the season. Penalva said the secret of their success was "unity, hard work and faith. Even if we established ourselves in the first division I wouldn't think of going to another club. My whole life is here."

When I last visited Madrid I went along to a Sunday morning game at the Rayo Stadium—to be truthful, because Real were not playing until 9 p.m., and Atletico Madrid were away. But it was well worth the effort. I found myself jammed in a fiercely partisan crowd, who passed me bits of the heavily spiced local sausage, and let me quench my thirst from their huge wineskins. By half-time everyone was very merry and not at all disheartened by the fact Rayo were losing. "We expect them to lose," one grizzled old man explained to me. "Anything else is a bonus."

When Rayo travel to away matches, half the suburb goes too—in specially chartered, rickety old buses, which surprise even Spanish mechanics by their durability. And, of course, with the locals goes the wine, and you can bet there's quite a few empty wineskins strewn on the tarmac after a trip to Barcelona and back.

Roger Macdonald returns next month from the World Cup in Mexico, and will be writing a special World Cup Diary looking back on the outstanding teams and individuals . . .

Stricter penalties in Italy

STRICTER penalties in England for irregular payments have been followed by similar measures in Italy, where the League are still desperately trying to get most of their professional clubs from running up even larger overdrafts at the bank. Really drastic penalties will be in force next season, when any club found giving their players' illegal bonuses after a game will find it awarded to the opposition and the player in question given a FREE TRANSFER.

The Italian League also intend to make null and void any contracts with players who get salaries that exceed the stated maximum, and the players WOULD BECOME THE PROPERTY OF THE LEAGUE ITSELF. They would then be sold for a fixed price of £33,000 to a new club, half of which would go to the player concerned and half to a special social security fund for retired footballers.

In all these cases, club officials found guilty of participating in illegal deals will be disqualified for three years. But it remains to be seen whether even these measures are sufficient a deterrent.

England versus Rumania in the first of their World Cup matches in Mexico. England won 1-0 with a goal by Geoff Hurst.

Speaking Personally — LESLIE VERNON

Vienna poor choice for Cup Final

THE Manchester City v Gornik Cup Winners Cup Final was a regrettable anti-climax. Only 7,000 people attended the game in the vast Prater Stadium in Vienna, and the torrential rain lowered the standard of football considerably.

In order to avoid such fiascos in the future, U.E.F.A. president, Herr Gustav Wiederkehr, proposes a change in the format of the two senior international tournaments. He advocates that the final should either be played at one of the participants' ground or there should be two-legged finals as in the Fairs Cup.

Out of the two alternatives, the latter is obviously more acceptable—the first solution would be grossly unfair. In any case, in my view, there is no need for a new system just because one fixture was badly supported. Austria, and especially Vienna, is a soccer graveyard at present. It was an unwise choice by the U.E.F.A., and in future they should be more selective.

The one-game-only finals produced such classics as the famous Real Madrid v Eintracht Frankfurt match at Glasgow and excellent games at Wembley, Lisbon, Madrid and Rotterdam.

I have more sympathy with another would-be reformer. Hermann Joch, general secretary of the West German F.A., would like to alter the current World Cup system when the finals are played in his country in 1974. He would put the eight quarter-finalists into two groups of four, and the winners of these mini-leagues would contest the final, and the second-placed teams would play-off for the bronze medals.

Proposal

"We think that the direct elimination of teams from the quarter-finals onward is unjust. A very good side may have an off-day, which means the end of the road under the present system. Our proposal would make the competition fairer," argued Herr Joch, and I, for one, agree with him.

The Anglo-Italian tournament was unquestionably a disaster — no matter how hard Gigi Peronace tries to sweep the dirt under the carpet.

The matches were largely ignored by the fans, the players lost their tempers in the usual tedious fashion, and the referees were hard-pushed to keep order for 90 minutes. The "one point for each goal scored" idea was an experiment, condemned to death before a ball was kicked in anger. How could anybody take a tournament seriously, in which it is better to lose 3-4 than to draw 1-1 Curiously, the two respective top teams, Swindon and Naples, would have been first anyway without the help of this illogical "goal-bonus" system.

The only correct way of encouraging goalscoring is to discourage dirty or unfair defensive play. Unfortunately, we have reached the point when crude tackling and tactical fouling have become an accepted part of the game. These hideous eyesores have gradually been taken under the all-embracing umbrella of "professionalism".

I have never been sure what this word means. According to the dictionary it means "a paid player". That is clear enough, but the word has been bastardised to such an extent that nowadays, if a person is rude, unco-operative, single-minded and ruthless, we call him a "true professional" with admiring reverence.

During the telecast of the Chelsea v Leeds Cup Final replay, Bobby Charlton (surely a true pro. in the best sense) said that Eddie McCreadie should have tripped-up Jones outside the penalty area to prevent him going through and eventually scoring.

Tactless

"The lad will be very upset about this, he should have stopped Jones by hook or by crook", were Charlton's exact words.

Well, we know that active footballers are not "much cop" when it comes to commentating on TV, but this was a tactless thing to say. Charlton, a scrupulously clean footballer, idolised by millions, declared himself on the side of the "baddies".

Over ten million people were listening to him, many of them youngsters who play Sunday football in parks. Does Bobby think that they should also foul their opponents at the slightest sign of danger? Or is this sort of thuggery only allowed for the professionals?

If that is the case, let us turn the tables on these so-called pros! If the managers and players are determined to ruin a great spectator sport, the Press and the public should step in and stop them destroying themselves. Our voices should be loud enough to reach, at least, the referees, who have the power to act effectively.

Misfortune

But, of course, they are also unwittingly corrupted and conform to the accepted low standards. During May alone, we had the misfortune to observe the over-tolerant Mr. Jennings (Chelsea v Leeds), the reluctant Herr Schulenberg, who did not dare to give a penalty against England, and the flashy Signor Lo Bello. This Italian gentleman from Syracuse was in charge of the Champions' Cup Final and, in my opinion, justified the F.I.F.A. decision not to select him for Mexico.

His crime-sheet reads: (1) Tolerated the "treatment" dished out to Jimmy Johnstone without even wagging a finger at the offenders.

(2) Positioned himself between the "wall" and the goalkeeper, Graafland, who was unsighted when Gemmell scored.

(3) First he gave a penalty, then changed his mind and allowed the Kindvall goal to stand.

Despite these glaring mistakes, the Celtic v Feyenoord and the Wembley Final were exciting matches, full of good football. Present-day players are truly accomplished craftsmen of their chosen profession. The question is: why do they squander their God-given talents by resorting to unfair tactics?

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A DARING HOAX

but it may become true

Report from
ERIC WEIL

RECENTLY the story went round the world that officials from Morocco were prepared to buy half the players of a famous Brazilian soccer club. The club was seriously considering the offer to get out of serious financial difficulties caused, among other things, by bad administration and bad programming of games, when it was uncovered as a hoax by a Brazilian sports magazine. One of its reporters had made the offer to see how far club officials were prepared to go to cover up their own mistakes. He found that they were prepared to sell him half their team—Carlos Alberto, Joel, Rildo, Lima and Coutinho.

A couple of weeks later the San Paulo Cup tournament finished and the team which won it was formed by Joel (23), Haroldo (24), Paulo (21), Orlando (21), Turcao (22), Roberto (20), Nené (18), Manuel Maria (22), Picolé (18), Djalma Duarte (20) and Fito (18).

Do you know this team? The figures in brackets are the players' ages, but this is unlikely to give a clue.

The famous Santos FC are involved in both instances. Whatever the reason for their serious financial plight—they are reported to need 115,000 dollars to settle urgent debts and even if they are world famous, they are supported by a membership of only 10,000 and a city of barely 300,000 inhabitants—I would not blame them for cashing in on famous names and selling some of their older players if they have a team averaging just over 20 years of age such as the one which has just won the San Paulo Cup.

POSSIBLE DEALS

Rumours are rife that Santos will do just that, partly forced by necessity, soon after the World Cup—and even Pelé has been mentioned in possible deals. With Pelé, Joel, Clodoaldo, Edu and Carlos Alberto in the World Cup party and other players getting on in age, Santos successfully backed their youngsters. Picolé is the new Pelé and, together with Nené, he forms a duo from which 90 per cent of the goals come and which may soon be as famous as the Pelé-Coutinho partnership.

Santos has a good youth policy directed by two former players, Pepe and Formiga. Every week over 100 boys knock on their door hoping to become another Pelé. All are given a chance and usually one or two are enrolled. Their present recognised 1st XI cost only some £7,500 for the purchase of Rildo, Carlos Alberto, Joel and Djalma Dias. Others, such as Pelé, Clodoaldo and Edu turned up at Santos for nothing just like Picolé and Nené.

All Brazilian clubs are not run this way, however. Palmeiras, another famous San Paulo club, has some 60 professionals on its staff and their youngsters hardly get a chance. Directors always have to justify the players they engage first.

WEAK LIBERTADORES CUP

The semi-final line-up for the Libertadores Cup, the South American Championship, looked the weakest in years, including only one actual national champion, Universidad de Chile, who are not among the strongest teams. Peñarol, who knocked them out, with a bit of luck after three games, finished well behind Nacional in the Uruguayan League last season and on top of that they got through their quarter-final group and semi-final games with a virtual reserve team as they had nine players in Uruguay's World Cup party on their way to Mexico. The other two semi-finalists, River Plate and Estudiantes, are well down the Argentine league table and their poor semi-final games bore this out.

While the South American Football Confederation postponed the issue at their meeting recently, it now seems more likely than ever that next year's Libertadores Cup will be for champions (and the holders) only or, it has been suggested, one vice-champion to come out of a qualifying tournament for vice-champions. This would bring back Brazilian entrants who have stayed out of the tournament in recent years in disagreement with the entry of vice-champions.

The South American Confederation also decided to (a) back FIFA's efforts to get the International Olympic Committee to maintain 16 finalists in the Olympic soccer tournament; (b) back Colombia to stage the 1986 World Cup finals; and (c) oppose FIFA's idea of organising an annual World Cup between champions of each continent. A strange decision!

STRANGE DECISION: 400 KILOMETRES FOR ONE MINUTE

Strangest decision to come out of South America this month was, however, that of the Chilean FA's Disciplinary Committee who ordered Coquimbo Unido to travel 400 kilometres to play one minute to finish their Second Division game versus Santiago Morning which had been suspended when the latter team refused to accept the referee's decision to award a penalty against them.

Boca Juniors v. Universitario (Peru) in the South American Club championship; Boca's Rogel heads for the unattended goal but the ball goes out.

'MY JOB IS TO— DESTROY'

RON HARRIS talks to Gregory Tesser

"CHOPPER" Harris is one of those footballers with a very unfortunate reputation to live up to. The fans expect Ron to be dirty, and many of them pray that one day the ruthless Harris will be sent off. But the play of the Chelsea captain is neither dirty nor vicious. He simply does the job he is employed to do—to destroy, and this he has perfected probably better than anyone else in the country.

How does Harris see his role? "Well, of course, my game is hard because that is the way I like to play. I know many people think I deliberately go out to injure a bloke, but this is very far from the truth.

"Let's not forget that the First Division is extremely tough, and opposing forwards must learn to accept this."

"Buller" Harris has had his "iron man" image since his schooldays, and of course the National Press have used this nickname to its fullest advantage. Ron doesn't mind being pigeon-holed like this, but was quick to justify himself when I spoke to him.

Destroyer

"My nickname of 'Chopper' basically refers to the way I play. Every one will surely agree that I never 'chicken' out of a tackle, and I am fully convinced that the role of the destroyer is just as vitally important as that of a goal-poacher."

Ron Harris is without question a fine skipper. He possesses that vital attribute of, through example, being able to lift his men up from the floor. He hates to lose anything, whether it be football or tiddlywinks.

"I feel that there is no place at all for the good loser. This does not mean that I cannot accept defeat. I have learned through bitter experience that if you cannot live with defeat, you will never reach the top of the footballing tree."

Chelsea have been in tremendous form this season, at times serving up football that was the envy of every rival supporter in the country. However, skipper Harris believes this to be only the start of things.

"I know that we are just beginning to hit the big time at Stamford Bridge. I realise that for some time now the London Press have been tipping us to win almost everything, but we on our part have always failed at the vital last hurdle, but now things are entirely different.

"Under our manager, Dave Sexton, we play a much more attacking game than under the management of Tommy Doc. We now possess that important missing link—the 'killer-instinct'.

Confidence

"In the old days we tended to sit back on a one goal lead, and resort to out and out defence. But this has all changed. Even if we are three or four goals to the good, we still try to bang in some more. This new attitude has undoubtedly helped to boost the confidence of players such as Peter Houseman and Peter Osgood, who have never played better."

Does Harris enjoy captaining Chelsea? "Basically I have never really thought about it. People should always appreciate that I have been skipper of various sides since the tender age of ten.

"To me captaincy just represents a great challenge, and to be frank I have at all times enjoyed the job and its many responsibilities.

"People often ask me what makes us such a good all-round side. I have no doubt at all in my mind that it is the wonderful spirit that exists at Stamford Bridge. All the lads are not only playing so well, but are also working for each other, which is certainly the right sort of recipe needed for success."

So many of today's leading teams lack any class reserve strength. However, Chelsea are an exception. They possess a squad of reserves that would be able to walk into almost any First Division side.

"Yes, our unique strength in depth is probably our greatest asset," Ron told me. "We must have the strongest first team squad in the country."

Many Chelsea supporters are quick to criticise Harris's inability to pass the ball accurately. What is his reaction to this? "Well, my job is to destroy the opposition's main striker. This is my job, and I stick to it!"

Pictured above is Chelsea captain Ron Harris.

Inter-continental cup proposed

FIFA has announced details of an inter-continental cup competition which it has proposed between champion clubs from six areas of the world. FIFA News said the competition between champion clubs from Africa, North and Central-America and the Caribbean, South America, Asia, Europe and Oceania would take place every year. The management would be under the direction of a specially appointed FIFA Committee representative of each Confederation. The regulations governing the competition would make provision that Confederations as well as clubs would benefit considerably. FIFA News rejected a claim which it said the UEFA had made that such a competition would harm national championships. The proposal is to be debated at FIFA's Congress meeting in Mexico City in June.

LOOKING AT SOCCER with BRIAN GLANVILLE

Catenaccio lives, Feyenoord win, Celtic exposed!

WHAT'S in a name? To the marvelling Italians, used to the profoundly and drearily negative football of their own championship, last May's European Cup Final was a revelation.

This, then, they wonderingly told themselves, was *catenaccio*; or at least *catenaccio* as it could and might be played. Feyenoord won, exploiting, as Italian critics pointed out with admiration, a *catenaccio* formation which was not simply defensive but—thanks to the stamina and skills of its practitioners—wonderfully flexible and offensive, too. In Italy, this kind of physical condition simply does not exist, so that *catenaccio* has necessarily been an indolent and cautious strategy, geared to stopping the other side scoring, rather than scoring oneself.

When I spoke to the keenly intelligent young Fulham manager, Bill Dodgin, about it, he observed that if you have the talent, then you can make any tactic work. True enough, but in the circumstances of that extraordinary evening, *catenaccio* was the system perfectly designed to take the sting out of the four-pointed Celtic attack, then to be used as a launching pad for counter-attack. One thing it manifestly did was to give Feyenoord more space. Nominally, if you have only three strikers, you are going to be at a great numerical disadvantage. But as Barry Bridges, the Queens Park Rangers and former England centre-forward, remarked to me during last season, two men, let alone three, can often have a surprising amount of success against a massed defence.

Ove Kindvall, centre-forward of Feyenoord.

Prepared

One of the reasons is that they have so much space in which to operate. But for two or three men to accomplish anything, they must be prepared, as Feyenoord were, to move up reinforcements with the speed of light. In this respect, the Austrian midfield player, Hasil, emerged as a major European star. He hit both post and bar, and generally showed tremendous quickness, acceleration and enterprise; not to mention ball control. Had the better known Swedish international centre-forward, Ove Kindvall, been as fast, he would have had a goal or two long before he shot the winner, four minutes from the end of an extra time period which should never have been remotely necessary.

Where, now, do Celtic stand? They will certainly carry everything before them again in Scotland next season, though I hear that Rangers have some fine young players emerging. But the myth of Celtic as a great, an invincible, team, lies in ruins; as does that of Jock Stein as a major strategist. Celtic aren't, and he isn't. He was, indeed, thoroughly out-manœuvred, not to say deceived, by the Feyenoord manager, Ernst Happel, and though the European Final is many weeks away now, I believe the tale remains worth telling.

Billy McNeill, skipper and centre-half of Celtic.

When Stein went over to Holland to watch Feyenoord, they were playing

an important League match, against Ajax, in Amsterdam.

Deploying an adventurous and aggressive 4-3-3 formation, they were leading 3-1, but weak goalkeeping and a general slackening cost them a point eventually, at 3-3. Stein, observing politely that Feyenoord had a good team but seemed to be negotiable in defence, went happily back to Scotland, deciding to plump for an optimistic 4-2-4 strategy. The skipper of Feyenoord, the excellent and omni-competent Israel, remarked in an interview that he knew Stein had been pleased by what he saw, but that this meant nothing; Feyenoord would certainly not use the same methods in Milan.

Nor did they. Israel dropped back to become a superb *libero*, or sweeper-up, behind a back four into which Jansen, normally a midfield man, retreated; though he broke out brilliantly on occasions. Most notable of all was the one on which, in the second half, he gave Wery a superb through pass from which the winger should certainly have scored.

Jimmy Johnstone, the mercurial wing talent of Celtic and Scotland, was one of the major reasons why Celtic defeated Leeds United in the semi-final of the European Cup. But against Feyenoord in the final, Johnstone was rarely able to create the havoc he did against Leeds.

Convinced

Celtic were revealed as a team which could not rise to the great occasion. Indeed, I am not remotely convinced that they would have prevailed over Leeds, had the Yorkshire club not been so ill used by fate. Exhausted and overtaxed, it was the absence of Norman Hunter, the early, elementary mistake by Madeley, which gave Celtic their early, vital goal at Elland Road. At Hampden Park, Leeds were outplayed; but again, a very tired Leeds, with a drawn Cup Final behind them, a replay ahead of them, and Paul Reaney now out of the team with a broken leg.

Jimmy Johnstone was unquestionably the determining player in both these games, just as his wretchedly ineffective form was decisive at San Siro. Celtic seem to dance to his tune almost as much as Real Madrid, in a quite different way, danced to the tune of a much greater player in Alfredo Di Stefano.

Tactically, however, Stein contributed to his team's failure. By playing 4-2-4, he virtually surrendered the midfield, putting a burden on Bertie Auld and Bobby Murdoch which they were pitifully unable to shoulder, on the night. Auld went out of the game in the 77th minute, and only then did the hefty young Connelly come on, much too late for him to feel his way into the rhythm of the game and make any important contribution. Besides, it was by then a case of one midfield man coming on, another going off.

I don't think that Celtic would necessarily have stemmed the tide by playing 4-3-3, but I do believe that they might have mitigated their disaster.

One final, unkind question. What sort of a "great" team loses 3-0 to the present Benfica in Lisbon, and 3-1 to Aberdeen in a Cup Final? Let us all, Scottish supporters and journalists included, try to cultivate a sense of proportion.

Talking of *catenaccio*, the finest *libero* of them all, Armando Picchi, has just been given one of the most coveted appointments in Italian football; that of manager of Juventus.

I am delighted for Picchi, whom I have liked and admired ever since the day I had the honour of playing side by side with him in a pick-up match in Battersea Park, during the last World Cup. Picchi, who played, in his underpants, as though it were the World Cup Final, eventually scored our winning goal. By some freak of madness, he and his immense moral influence had been left out of the Italian World Cup party. If anybody could have prevented the shame of that North Korean defeat, it was surely he.

He regained his place in the national side almost immediately, and was going along in fine fettle till, early in 1968, he was severely kicked in Sofia, playing against Bulgaria—otherwise he would no doubt have participated in Italy's success in the European Nations Cup, the following summer. He recovered to go on playing for Varese, where Helenio Herrera, who turned him so successfully from a modest full-back into a great sweeper, had unwisely allowed him to go (two strong wills had clashed and clashed again). For a while he managed Varese unofficially, from the bench, while still nominally a player.

His new appointment also has an ironic, unorthodox aspect; for Picchi is not fully qualified as a Grade I manager. Nor was there any chance this year of making up the deficiency, for not enough candidates had come forward to make the holding of a course practicable. At the time of writing, Juventus were applying to the Italian Football Association for special permission to allow Picchi to manage them!

TWO GOALS FOR RIVA IN LISBON

APRIL 30

● *LISBON:* Eusebio is to have an urgent knee operation it was disclosed here today. Dr. Azevedo Gomes, Benfica's chief medical consultant, said the decision to operate was taken after a specialist examined Eusebio's left knee during a visit to London by the Portuguese player.

MAY 1

● *SAN SALVADOR:* Rumania beat El Salvador 2-0 here last night in a friendly between the "B" teams of their World Cup squads. Gheorghe Tataru scored both goals in the second half. The attendance was 30,000.

MAY 2

● *BORDEAUX:* The Soviet Union World Cup squad beat the French club side Girondins de Bordeaux 4-1 (0-1) in a friendly played here today. Pouztach (2), Uruchichin and Moutian scored for Russia; Wojciak for Bordeaux.

MAY 3

● *BASLE:* Switzerland beat France 2-1 (1-0) in a friendly international played here today. Rolf Blaettler scored both goals for Switzerland; Revelli for France.

MAY 4

● *BONN:* Borussia Moenchengladbach have won the Bundesliga championship in West Germany, relegating last year's champions, Bayern Munich, to second place. Borussia, third last year, clinched the title yesterday.

● *BRUSSELS:* League runners-up FC Brugge earned a place in next season's European Cup Winners Cup by beating second division Daring of Brussels 6-1 in the Belgian Cup final here today.

MAY 5

● *ZURICH:* FIFA said today it had no objections to domestic competitions being played on artificial pitches. FIFA, asked by national associations for advice on artificial pitches, said it had received favourable reports on the new-type surfaces. The FIFA announcement added that the Organising Committee for the 1974 World Cup finals in Munich would examine whether qualifying matches could be played on artificial surfaces.

MAY 7

● *GUADALAJARA:* Brazil defeated Mexican first division champions Guadalajara 3-0 in a friendly played here last night.

● *BUCHAREST:* Rumania drew 0-0 with Yugoslavia in an international played here last night.

● *POZNAN:* Poland beat Eire 2-1 (2-0) in an international played here last night. Kozorski and Szoltysik scored for Poland; Givens for Eire.

MAY 8

● *BERNE:* UEFA today overwhelmingly rejected a proposal made by FIFA for an inter-continental cup competition for champion clubs. A statement issued at UEFA headquarters here said that delegates meeting at the UEFA Congress in Dubrovnik, Yugoslavia, turned down the proposal by 29 votes to none with four abstentions. FIFA had suggested that the competition take place yearly between six champion clubs from Africa, North and Central America and the Caribbean, South America, Asia, Europe and Oceania. UEFA has already said that such a competition would harm national championships. The Congress in Dubrovnik re-elected all members of the UEFA Executive Body apart from Sweden's committee member Tore Brod who was replaced by Denmark's Mr. A. Dahl-Engelbrechtsen.

Sir Stanley Rous of Britain, FIFA President, said at the Congress that it was expected the number of teams qualifying for the final stages of future World Cup tournaments would be increased from 16 to 24. The 1974 World Cup will be held in West Germany, in 1978 it will be in Argentina and in 1982 in Spain. The United States and Yugoslavia are candidates for a 1986 competition. Sir Stanley announced that a meeting of referees from all over the world would be held soon to standardise the interpretation of the rules of the game.

MAY 9

● *LUXEMBOURG:* Czechoslovakia beat Luxembourg 1-0 in a friendly international played here tonight. Jurkanin scored for the Czechs in the first half. Attendance: 4,500.

● *WEST BERLIN:* West Germany beat Eire 2-1 here today after leading 1-0 at half-time. Seeler and Loehr scored for West Germany; Mulligan for Eire. Attendance: 70,000.

MAY 10

● *LISBON:* Two goals from Luigi Riva gave Italy a 2-1 victory over Portugal—minus Eusebio—here today. Italy led 1-0 at the interval. Humberto Coelho scored for Portugal.

Argentina's Boca Juniors and River Plate play in the South American Club championship. The police don't know whether the trouble is going to start on the field or in the stands.

Banas scores for Poland against Denmark, Lubanski (10) and Henning Kjaergard (5) look on.

DATELINE DIARY

MAY 16

● *BUDAPEST:* Sweden beat Hungary 2-1 (0-1) here today in a friendly international. Fazekas scored for Hungary; Persson and Ejderstedt for Sweden.

● *KRAKOW:* Poland and East Germany drew 1-1 in a friendly international played here today. Half-time: 1-1. Deyna scored for Poland; Vogel for East Germany.

MAY 18

● *BERNE:* Zurich won the Swiss Cup when they beat Basle 4-1 after extra time in today's final. Quentin, Kuenzli (2) and Corti scored for Zurich; Odermatt for Basle. Attendance: 47,500.

MAY 19

● *LJUBLJANA:* Red Star and Olimpija drew 2-2 (1-1) in the first leg of the Yugoslavia Cup here today.

MAY 30

● *DJAKARTA:* Troops fired into the air and armoured cars roared onto a soccer pitch here to break up a mass fight involving spectators and players last night. Stray bullets injured two people in a 50,000-strong crowd watching the Brazilian Olaria team play Indonesia's Pardedetex squad. The rioting flared 15 minutes before the end of the game with the Indonesians leading 2-1, during an incident in which Indonesian captain Sutjipto was jostled by Brazilian players. A heated exchange broke out on the field and Olaria reserve players rushed in from the sidelines, hundreds of spectators jumped onto the field to join the fight. Soldiers inside the stadium fired into the air to restore order as three armoured cars stationed outside the Sanayan Stadium sped onto the field to break up the brawl and carry the Brazilian players to safety.

● *ROTTERDAM:* Feyenoord, the European Cup champions, are "not keen" to play Estudiantes of Argentina in the World Club championship. Feyenoord manager Mr. Guus Brox said today. Mr. Brox added: "Feyenoord will first of all try to find out through the Royal Netherlands Football Association what conditions prevail for these matches and what arrangements are made for refereeing. We are not convinced of the importance of playing against the Latin American champions, certainly not after what has happened in recent years." Mr. Brox said that Feyenoord would not decide one way or the other until they had all the facts. At the moment there was only a 40 per cent chance that Feyenoord would play Estudiantes.

MAY 31

● *GENEVA:* Basle beat Wettingen 5-0 to clinch the Swiss league title today and a place in next season's European Cup.

Auckland clubs top

ALTHOUGH it scored narrow 2-1 wins in its latest two matches, Eastern Suburbs stays at the top of the National League, and had dropped only one point after six games. In this time the other two Auckland clubs, Blockhouse Bay and Mount Wellington, have settled in behind the leader and the early Auckland dominance in the new Rothmans-sponsored competition might not be easily stopped.

Suburbs scrambled two late goals to beat Christchurch United 2-1 away after United had scored in the 12th minute but failed to add more goals. Then a week later Suburbs won 2-1 at home against the struggling Wellington team, Western Suburbs, who complained bitterly about a penalty, which international Ray Mears duly hit home.

These tests have exhibited the composure of the Auckland side but also noticeable is the determination of other teams and the consequent improvement in the play; an estimated 4,000 watched the Eastern-Western match, an excellent figure for a club game.

Blockhouse Bay suffered its first setback in Wellington against Hungaria, whose 2-1 win, and then 2-6 loss to Mount Wellington, clearly showed how enigmatic this side can be. Blockhouse beat Stop Out comfortably and Colin Shaw, Ian Ormond and Clive Campbell continue hanging in the goals.

Mount Wellington's 6-2 drubbing of Hungaria and 4-2 cruise against Christchurch United has seen it move from bottom to third position within two games. The 4-2 win was the Mount's first home win in four games and its new player-coach, George Lamont, will feel relieved.

Gisborne City scored its first win by beating Hungaria 4-1 in a turbulent match at Gisborne when two Hungaria players were ordered off. Gisborne's four goals doubled their previous figure and New Zealand's George Best, Mal Bland, scored two of them on his 21st birthday. Of the other teams, Christchurch United is fiercely determined to retain the support given it by the city's followers but appears to lack goal-scoring ability in crucial matches. Hungaria has become Wellington's most favoured team following the drab starts made by Stop Out and Western Suburbs, whose match on May 10th was postponed.

A feature of the League so far is the number of goals scored — 97 from 23 games—and the large number of penalties—10 from 13 attempts. Hungaria's midfield strategist and player-coach, Lotsy Polyanszky, leads with three goals from three attempts.

The visit of the Hong Kong club side, Jardines, has temporarily interrupted the League and just before press time the tourists started with a 2-0 win over Auckland.

NASL RACE CLOSELY FOUGHT

by COLIN JOSE

THIS year's North American Soccer League (NASL) championship promises to be a close race if the results of the early games are any criterion.

Once again it would appear that last year's champions, the Kansas City Spurs, are the team to beat, but they are likely to be strongly challenged by the league's two new teams from the American Soccer League, the Rochester Lancers and the Washington Darts.

Kansas City and Rochester are tied at the top of the Northern Division with 21 points apiece under the NASL's controversial points system which awards six points for a win, three for a draw and a point for every goal scored up to three. The Lancers, however, have played one game more than the Spurs.

In the Southern Division it is the Washington Darts who lead with an identical won-lost record to Kansas City. Both clubs have lost games to foreign opposition, Kansas City 3-1 to Coventry City and the Darts 2-0 to Hertha. The results count in the league standings.

To date Coventry City have lost 1-2 to the St. Louis Stars, beaten Kansas City and the Dallas Tornado by identical scores of 3-1 while drawing with Atlanta 1-1. Hertha have beaten Washington and Rochester.

Creditable

A very small crowd of 2,819 watched Hertha, who finished in third place in the West German Bundesliga this season, play Rochester. The Rochester club, strengthened this season by a number of new signings, gave a creditable performance against the Germans but their attack lacked cohesion and the defence gave the fast moving Hertha forwards plenty of time and room in which to move.

Despite the fact that Hertha pressed right from the start it was the Lancers who scored first after 24 minutes. Centre-forward Raul Herrera robbed a Hertha defender out on the left, cut into the penalty area and drove a great right-foot shot past Fraydl, the ball bouncing in off the far post.

Two minutes later Hertha were level, Brungs pushing in a corner from Gayer. The Hertha right-wing pair of Gayer and Leufgen were ripping the left side of the Rochester defence apart and in the 32nd minute a long cross from the right by Leufgen was headed in by Gayer to give Hertha the lead. One minute later Brungs headed in a corner from Weber.

In the second half Rochester had more of the play as the Germans slowed down but even so there were two great runs by Horr, who had replaced Brungs at half-time. The Lancers best chance came from a fine run down the right by full-back Davis but his shot was well saved by Fraydl. Thomson and Marotti both went close for Rochester, who played some attractive soccer and who should do well against regular NASL opposition. Certainly they deserved better support than they received.

Disputed

Manchester United, who failed to win anything in England this season, did not entirely end the season empty handed for they won the Second Annual Toronto Cup competition played in Toronto at the beginning of May and along with it the $3,000 prize money.

Playing before 10,000 people in the CNE Stadium, United beat Bari in the opening game by 1-0, the only goal coming from a hotly disputed penalty taken by Morgan.

In their second game Manchester United beat Celtic 2-0 before 24,466 fans at Varsity Stadium. Celtic, who were tired after a long and tedious plane journey the previous day, had most of the play territorially but far too often the final pass went astray. United went ahead after ten minutes when a corner from Johnny Aston on the right brushed George Best's head before hitting Billy McNeill and bouncing over the line.

Best was the inspiration of a Manchester United team who played well as a unit, with Steve James and Paul Edwards playing very well in defence and Carlo Sartori getting through a tremendous amount of work in midfield.

Manchester's second goal came 15 minutes from the end with Best in the inside-right position sending Willie Morgan away down the right wing and from his cross Aston hammered the ball past Williams.

George Best, showed his skills in the USA during Manchester United's tour.

With this result the final game in this competition between Celtic and Bari became meaningless and as a result it is thought that next year's Toronto Cup competition would take on some other form with a possible increase to six teams taking part.

The announcement that the 1976 Olympic Games had been awarded to Montreal coming at the same time as a statement by the president of the International Olympic Committee, Avery Brundage, that ice hockey and soccer may no longer be a part of future Olympics leaves the question of possible sites in addition to Montreal as venues for the Olympic soccer competition very much a matter of speculation.

Suitable

With only one stadium suitable for soccer in Montreal—the Autostade, where the Expo 67 Tournament was played and which will be well remembered by Sir Alf Ramsey—then other cities close by that will come into consideration are Toronto and Hamilton, where there are suitable stadiums, direct air service to Montreal and enough soccer interest to provide reasonable crowds. If a fourth city in the area is chosen then it would seem that Ottawa would come into line. Other than this one would have to go all the way to Vancouver or possibly Winnipeg to find the same necessary factors.

ATLETICO OUT OF THE REAL SHADOW

ATLETICO MADRID, Spain's League Champions of 1969-70, are a modest, struggling club, suffering from a mighty inferiority complex. A club that for 67 years has been under the shadow of Madrid's other club.

This may sound unbelievable, in view of their successes, but it states the case perfectly, and Atletico make no secret of their unfortunate and discouraging position.

The Marquis de la Florida (a past-President) explained it to me this way: "Atletico had the disadvantage of being formed after the other club of Madrid, and for many years was looked upon as a provincial set-up." Two other past-Presidents say: "Our beginning has always been our handicap" (D. Javier Barroso) ... "We have been regular in our irregularity, and lacking in professionalism" (D. Jesus Suevos).

Don Vincente Calderon, the current President, looked upon as the bravest man in Spanish football because of the club responsibilities which he carries, is just as honest. "We have always been in the shadow of another great club, Real Madrid, and when compared with them have always come out losers. The irregularity of our evolution is due, in part, to our own mistakes and the culmination of weaknesses and errors made over the years."

These are frank, self-critical opinions of men who are not afraid to face the truth ... and a future, that although strewn with troubles and problems, might quickly see the resurgence of Atletico Madrid and their pushing aside, at long last, the ever-lurking hand of fate.

Adopted

Atletico Madrid was founded on April 26, 1903, by Don Enrique Allende as, believe it or not, a branch section of Atletico Bilbao. They adopted the same colours—red and white stripes—and for a long while followed the same policy. The close link existed 22 years later through Arthur Pentland, Bilbao's famous English manager, who twice moved to Atletico only to return to his original club.

The first article in the club's prospectus reads: "The Football Society of Atletico de Madrid is a branch of the Atletico Club de Bilbao." Might not this ancient clause be the underlying reason—psychological anyway—why Atletico has always been tolerated as provincial and looked upon as the poor relation of Real Madrid, formed only one year and seven weeks before?

In the early days Atletico played in regional football (as all Spanish clubs did), travelling further afield when finances permitted. It was not until 1921 that they appeared in the headlines for the first time, through reaching the final of the Spanish Cup, the country's only national competition at the time. They were easily beaten by their parent club, Bilbao (4-1) ... but it was the beginning of their independence and their climb to recognition. Two years later they were invited to play their games in the newly constructed Campo Metropolitano, the stadium which remained their headquarters, until 43 years afterwards it was sold over their heads.

Three years passed, and Atletico again reached the final of the Cup. But as so often happened through the years, success was snatched from them. They quickly took a two-goal lead against Barcelona ... only to lose their first trophy in the last 40 seconds of extra time. It was 30 years before Atletico Madrid again reached the final.

By 1928 football in Spain had gained sufficient support to warrant a National League ... Atletico were immediately elected by the Football Federation as founder members. That first season was full of strange experiences. They became the first League club to win away from

by NORMAN CUTLER

home—the first to record an "own goal"—were beaten twice by Real Madrid ... and ended the season (sixth to Barcelona) with seven terrific goals against Espanol's Ricardo Zamora, then one of the world's greatest goalkeepers.

But disillusionment for Atletico has always been near at hand. They were relegated in 1930, promoted four years later, and relegated again in 1936.

Then came Spain's War of Liberation ... and the interruption of football. By the time the war ended Atletico Madrid Club de Football—with no ground, no players, no money—was non-existent. The quick resumption of football was a priority as a release from the years of struggle, but a club that was merely a name faced insurmountable difficulties and problems.

Solution came from an unexpected source. Major Luis Navarro, who had formed a Spanish Air Force team to help sport-starved men, suggested an amalgamation between his enthusiastic airmen and what remained of Atletico Madrid. And so a new club was formed under the name Atletico Aviation de Madrid, with Ricardo Zamora (then retired) as manager, a position the famous 'keeper held for six years—a club record.

One director put it this way: "We were founded by Bilbao ... and saved from oblivion by a bunch of bobos (rookies)." Whatever he implied, those bobos, all heroic fighters during the war, proved mighty fine footballers. With a few acquisitions they won the first and second post-Civil War League Championships and for six years were only once (1942–43) out of the first three. It was a fantastic revival ... and the beginning of a new lease of life.

On January 5, 1947, after playing half that season as Atletico Aviation, the club reverted to its old historic name, Atletico Madrid. Most of that season they disputed the leadership with Bilbao, as they did this year ... but with a difference. They failed to win the title by one point when beaten at home in their final game by, of course, Real Madrid.

Two years later Helenio Herrera began weaving his magic over Spain. He became manager of Atletico and immediately signed two star players ... the Moroccan youngster, Ben Barek, and goalkeeper Marcel Domingo ... from his old club Stade Francais.

Prestige

Success was instant. Atletico won the League in 1949–50, and again the following year. These triumphs were most satisfying, but more important to the club's prestige was that Atletico completely overshadowed their cross-city rivals, Real, inflicting upon them four shattering defeats ... 5-1, 6-3 (on Real's ground), 4-0 and 3-2 ... that rocked Spanish football. Real Madrid finished fourth and 11th and for once were forced to take a back seat to Atletico.

The restless Herrera moved on. But he left behind a confident new Atletico and a club that seemed at last to be throwing off the inferiority complex that had plagued them over the years.

Around this time city building development encompassed the Campo Metropolitano area and land for the club's new ultra modern Estadio Manzanares, with a 90,000 capacity, was acquired.

They reached the Cup final again in 1956 (and lost to Bilbao), 30 years since their previous appearance in the final was a long time, were runners-up in the 1957–58 League Championship, then moved slowly into the greatest period of their long history.

It was seven years of deserved triumph, a period during which major trophies graced the club's boardroom, a period when Atletico Madrid were one of the most powerful clubs in Europe.

Yet even then ... that ominous shadow hung over the club and they never really enjoyed the glory that was so rightly theirs.

(To be concluded)

MEXICO 70

DRAB START TO FINALS

A GOALLESS draw heralded the beginning of the 1970 World Cup as host nation Mexico and Group 1 favourites Russia found that the tension of the opening match and the over-fastidious refereeing of the German Gurt Tschenscher prevented any free-flowing action, had either side been capable of such an approach.

Mexico had the best chances of scoring in the first half. Three times striker Horacio Lopez went near, but after the interval the Russian rearguard, well marshalled by Albert Shesternev, plugged the holes and were rarely as troubled again.

Russia, who earlier had threatened on the left wing where Gennadi Evryuzhikhin caused some trouble with his speed and alacrity, missed their best chance in the second half when Anatoly Byshovets headed wide from a good position in front of goal.

Mexico lost a little of their slightly better grip but produced their best effort when Javier Guzman brought Russian goalkeeper Anzor Kavazashvili full-length from a free kick.

Four Russians, Asatiani, Nodiya, Lovchev and Logofet, and one Mexican, Pena, were booked by the referee. But there was little violent play.

Defences dominated with the respective centre backs, Gustavo Pena and Shesternev, keeping a tight rein on the opposition.

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Pena, Guzman, Perez; Pulido, Hernandez, Velarde (Munguia); Valdivia, Fragoso, Lopez.

Russia: Kavazashvili; Logofet, Kaplichny, Shesternev, Lovchev; Serebriannikov (Puzach), Muntian; Nodiya (Khmelnitsky), Byshovets, Evryuzhikhin.

Referee: Tschenscher (West Germany).

Russia progress to quarter-finals

A HOTLY disputed penalty took Mexico into the quarter-finals. Mexico and Belgium were drawing 0-0 when the Mexicans were awarded a penalty for what appeared to be a perfectly legitimate tackle.

Gustavo Pena scored from the spot for probably the most fortunate goal of the competition. Belgium tried hard to get back on level terms and had their chances to equalise but failed to exploit some relatively easy situations.

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Pena, Guzman, Perez; Pulido, Gonzalez, Munguia; Valdivia (Basaguren), Fragoso, Padilla.

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dewalque, Jeck, Thissen; Van Moer, Dockx, Polleunis (Devrindt); Semmeling, Van Himst, Puis.

(Ref.: Coerezza/Argentine.)

A SOLID, if unspectacular, performance by Russia was enough to ensure their passage into the quarter-finals. El Salvador contained their mighty opponents for the opening half but Russia increased the pressure after the interval and won comfortably.

Anatoly Byshovets opened the scoring after 52 minutes but the game was not finally settled until the 74th minute when Vladimir Muntian added the second. El Salvador were again spirited and showed neat control yet never seriously bothered their opponents.

Russia: Kavazashvili; Shesternev, Dzodzuashvili, Khurtsilava, Afonin; Serebriannikov, Kiselev (Asatiani), Muntian; Puzach (Evryuzhikhin), Byshovets, Khmelnitsky.

El Salvador: Magana; Rivas, Osorio, Mariona, Vasquez; Monge, Portillo, Cabezas (Aparicio); Rodriguez (Sermeno), Castro, Sergio Mendez.

(Ref.: Hormazabal/Chile.)

Van Moer of Belgium scores his country's first goal against El Salvador.

Goals for Mexico

AFTER their goalless draw with Russia, the host country, Mexico, found scoring easy against El Salvador. Yet it required an absurd goal to put them on the road to victory.

El Salvador held out for 44 minutes of the first half and appeared to have been awarded a free-kick a minute before the interval. Instead Mexico took the kick, the ball went to Javier Valdivia, who put it in the net, and the referee awarded a goal.

The El Salvador players protested bitterly and at one time it seemed the match would never restart. The referee found a solution by whistling for half-time.

After the break Valdivia scored again and Mexico added two more through Javier Frugoso and Juan Basaguren.

El Salvador: Magana; Rivas, Mariona, Osorio, Cortez Mendez; Quintanilla, Vasquez (Monge), Cabezas; Rodriguez, Martinez, Aparicio (Sergio Mendez).

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Pena, Guzman, Perez; Munguia, Gonzalez; Valdivia, Fragoso, Borja (Lopez, then Basaguren), Padilla.

(Ref.: Kandil/Egypt.)

GROUP ONE

Mexico (0) 0
Russia (0) 0

Belgium (2) 3 (Van Moer 2, Lambert pen.)
El Salvador (0) 0

Russia (1) 4 (Byshovets 2, Asatiani, Khmelnitsky)
Belgium (0) 1 (Lambert)

Mexico (1) 4 (Valdivia 2, Fragoso, Basaguren)
El Salvador (0) 0

Russia (0) 2 (Byshovets, Muntian)
El Salvador (0) 0

Mexico (1) 1 (Pena pen.)
Belgium (0) 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Russia	3	2	1	0	6	1	5
Mexico	3	2	1	0	5	0	5
Belgium	3	1	0	2	4	5	2
El Salvador	3	0	0	3	0	9	0

Russia won Group on toss of disc.

Russians crush Belgium in Aztec Stadium

BELGIUM were no match for a rampant Russia side in the Aztec Stadium. Russia provided a superb display of cultured football, scoring four memorable goals.

Anatoly Byshovets netted the first before the interval but in the second half the powerful Soviet squad tore their opponents apart. Kahki Asatiani netted a superb left-footed shot after 57 minutes but this effort was bettered by Byshovets six minutes later. Cutting across the face of the goal, outside the penalty area, Byshovets fired a stunning left-foot shot into the far corner. Vitaly Khmelnitsky made and scored the fourth; putting the final touch to a flowing move with a delicate header.

Raoul Lambert netted a consolation goal for Belgium after the ball had rebounded from the post but this did not detract from a fine Russian display.

They were strong in defence and quick to break in attack with Asatiani the outstanding player on the field.

Russia: Kavazashvili; Dzodzuashvili (Kiselev), Shesternev, Kaplichny (Lovchev), Afonin; Muntian; Khurtsilava, Asatiani; Evryuzhkhin, Byshovets, Khmelnitsky.

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dewalque, Jeck, Thissen; Dockx, Van Moer, Puis; Semmeling, Lambert, Van Himst.

(Ref.: Scheurer/Switzerland.)

Horacio Lopez of Mexico (10) in action against Russia.

Easy points for Belgium

BELGIUM comfortably beat El Salvador 3-0 in the first of their Group I matches. Belgium missed several opportunities to increase their score but were never in serious danger and won as they pleased.

Wilfried Van Moer, a midfield player, netted the first two goals for Belgium with strongly hit shots while the third was scored from the penalty spot by Raoul Lambert.

The Central Americans were enthusiastic and showed clever control at times but were naïve and clearly not in the same class as the Belgians, disappointing though they were.

Belgium: Piot; Heylens, Dewalque; Dockx, Thissen, Van Moer; Van Himst, Puis, Semmeling, Devrindt, Lambert (Polleunis).

El Salvador: Magana; Rivas, Mariona; Osorio (Sermeno), Mentano, Vasquez; Quintanilla, Cabezas, Rodriguez, Martinez, Aparicio.

Referee: Radulescu (Rumania).

Heylens of Belgium.

ITALIANS WIN THROUGH

A 0-0 draw against Israel was enough to give Italy top position in Group II. From three matches they scored just one goal, without conceding any, and even against Israel were unprepared to come out of their defensive shell.

The Group II matches had proved to be the most unentertaining of the series, with few goals and little excitement. Italy had sufficient ability to crush Israel, no more than a determined side, but even Luigi Riva was unable to break the long monotony.

Israel were doubtless delighted to secure their second point of the competition and on paper a 0-0 draw with illustrious Italy appears to be a notable result. In truth the Italians simply bother to play.

Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Rosato, Cera, Facchetti; Domenghini (Rivera), Bertini, Mazzola, De Sisti; Boninsegna, Riva.

Israel: Vissoka; Bar, Bello, Rosen, Primo; Shum, Rosenthal, Spiegel; Schwager, Feigenbaum, Spiegler.

(Ref.: De Moraes/Brazil.)

Fontes of Uruguay.

GROUP TWO

Uruguay (1) 2 (Maneiro, Mujica)
Israel (0) 0

Italy (1) 1 (Domenghini)
Sweden (0) 0

Italy (0) 0
Uruguay (0) 0

Sweden (0) 1 (Turesson)
Israel (0) 1 (Spiegler)

Uruguay (0) 0
Sweden (0) 1 (Grahan)

Italy (0) 0
Israel (0) 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Italy	3	1	2	0	1	0	4
Uruguay	3	1	1	1	2	1	3
Sweden	3	1	1	1	2	2	3
Israel	3	0	2	1	1	3	2

LUCKY GOAL AIDS ITALY IN TOLUCA

ONE goal was enough to give Italy victory over Sweden. The Italians, with typical lack of adventure even against a side not in their class, closed the game up after scoring through Angelo Domenghini in the 11th minute.

Luigi Riva was a constant threat to the Swedish defence but he was often reduced to solo efforts with Italy unprepared to give him much frontal support.

Sweden came close to equalising in the second half—Bo Larsson missed a good chance—and in the latter stages it seemed as though the Italians were somewhat affected by the altitude. Both Sandro Mazzola and Roberto Boninsegna missed late chances but the one goal proved sufficient.

Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Cera; Nicolai (Rosato), Facchetti Bertini; Mazzola, De Sisti; Domenghini, Boninsegna, Riva.

Sweden: Hellstrom; Crongvist, Axelsson; Nordqvist, Grip, Svensson; Olsson, Larsson, Eriksson (Ejderstedt), Kindvall, Grahan.

Referee: Taylor (England).

Italy versus Sweden in a Group Two match.

URUGUAY CRUISE TO VICTORY

URUGUAY had little difficulty in registering a 2-0 victory over Israel in their opening Group 2 match. Of chief concern to Uruguay was an injury to their midfield master, Pedro Rocha, who was carried off after only ten minutes.

Uruguay still had more than enough poise and experience to contain a spirited Israel team in which Mordechai Spiegler was the only real threat to the South Americans.

Ildo Maneiro scored the first Uruguay goal, heading a left-wing cross into the net, with Juan Mujica netting the second after the interval. With two points safely secured Uruguay rarely exerted themselves, typically retained possession and impressed as a side that would be difficult to beat.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Anchesta; Matosas, Mujica, Montero Castillo; Rocha (Cortes), Maneiro, Cubilla, Esparrago, Losada.

Israel: Vissoker; Primo, Rosen; Rosenthal, Shum, Spiegel; Feigenbaum, Schwager, Rom (Wallach), Spiegler, Talbi (Bar).

Referee: Davidson (Scotland).

MEXICO 70

First point for Israel

ISRAEL gained their first point of the competition by drawing 1-1 against Sweden in a rough match that at times threatened to get out of control. Referee Seyoum Tarrekegn of Ethiopia struggled to keep a grip of the game in the second half.

Sweden went ahead in the 54th minute when Tom Turesson converted a right-wing cross. Three minutes later Mordechai Spiegler scored one of the best goals of the tournament to equalise. His long, left-footed shot moved at considerable pace to give the Swedish goalkeeper no chance. It was a goal out of character with the rest of the game, watched by a crowd of under 3,000.

Sweden, who are capable of playing much better than this, were a disappointment. Only Ove Kindvall, the man who scored the winning goal for Feyenoord in the 1970 European Cup final against Celtic, showed any real class but even he was unable to consistently penetrate the Israeli defence.

Israel said before the competition that they would be satisfied with one point but some of their tackling in this encounter left much to be desired. Nevertheless, Spiegler in particular showed what a fine player he is.

Sweden: Gunnar Larsson; Selander, Olsson, Axelsson, Grip, Svensson, Bo Larsson, Nordahl; Turesson, Kindvall, Persson.

Israel: Vissker; Schwager, Rosen, Rosenthal, Primo; Shum, Spiegel, Wallach; Bar, Feigenbaum, Spiegler.

(Ref.: Tarekegn/Ethiopia.)

Ove Grahan turns away after scoring the winning goal for Sweden against Uruguay.

Sweden win but Uruguay are through

URUGUAY were content to take their match against Sweden easily, knowing that their qualification was guaranteed. The Uruguay players strolled around as though out for a walk in the sun and appeared to be completely unconcerned about the result.

Sweden ultimately sneaked in a goal with only seconds remaining of yet another boring Group II match. Matches in this particular group were ruined by the lack of adventure shown by Italy and Uruguay and the inability of Sweden and Israel to challenge their opponents' superiority.

Ove Grahan scored after a cross from the right wing had stretched the Uruguay defence. Grahan headed home efficiently but Uruguay went wild with jubilation a minute later when the whistle went to signify full-time and a place in the quarter-finals for the South American country.

Sweden: Gunnar Larsson; Axelsson, Selander, Nordqvist, Grip; Svensson, Bo Larsson, Nicklasson (Grahn); Eriksson, Kindvall (Turesson), Persson.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Ancheta, Matosas, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Cortes, Mancito; Zubia, Esparrago (Fontes), Losada.

(Ref.: Landaver/USA.)

Rosenthal of Israel.

GOALLESS DRAW IS LONG BORE

IF ever a result was predictable it was this 0-0 draw between Uruguay and Italy. Neither side was prepared to take risks with attack and both concentrated their forces in defence with a draw the obvious objective.

Uruguay had more of the play but were unable to pierce the well-organised Italian defence with Luigi Riva again left as a sole front-runner. Uruguay undoubtedly missed the guile of Pedro Rocha, injured, but it is doubtful whether even he would have found a way through Italy's protective net around their goal.

Roberto Boninsegna aided Riva on occasions for Italy but neither looked likely to score. The nearest Italy came to scoring was a free-kick from Riva which sped over the Uruguay bar.

Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Rosato, Cera, Facchetti; Bertini, Mazzola, De Sisti; Domenghini (Furino), Boninsegna, Riva.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Ancheta, Matosas, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Cortes, Mancito; Cubilla, Esparrago, Bareno (Zubia).

(Ref.: Glockner/East Germany.)

MEXICO CITY — WORLD CUP FINAL 197

BRAZIL—CAMPEON

Champions of t

THOSE lucky enough to be present in the Azteca Stadium during the afternoon of June 21 will never forget the scenes of emotion and jubilation they witnessed after Brazil had beaten Italy 4-1. Around the world, too, in front of television sets numbering hundreds of millions, soccer supporters joined in the applause for a superb climax to the 1970 World Cup finals.

It was not simply a magnificent, and thoroughly deserved, triumph for Brazil. Here was proof that football, played the way it was meant to be performed, with artistry and skill, can still succeed in the modern era.

From their first match against Czechoslovakia, the Brazilians showed that they had fully recaptured the magic that they lost four years ago. Pelé provided proof that his genius lives on; and around him buzzed colleagues with finesse and enthusiasm that was poetry in motion.

Brazil ultimately won the Final itself

Brazil (1) 4 (Pele, Gerson, Jairzinho, Carlos Alberto) 112,000

Italy (1) 1 (Boninsegna)

with goals to spare yet during an absorbing first half the Italians never looked out of their class. Their tight marking and tremendous depth in defence left Brazil with little room in which to work. But, as in the semi-final against Uruguay, Brazil showed that they can only be contained for so long. Sooner or later the motor purrs into top gear and goals are conceived out of nothing.

In the earlier matches it was the opportunism of Pelé, Jairzinho, Tostao and Rivelino that proved decisive but in the semi-final and final Brazil scored vital goals through their midfield duo of Clodoaldo and Gerson. Perhaps this is the secret; almost any member of the side is capable of becoming a match-winner.

Brazil were put on the road to victory over Italy with a splendid goal by Pelé in the 18th minute. Tostao's throw-in from the left flank was lobbed high into the middle by Rivelino and there was Pelé, soaring like an eagle, to head past a helpless Albertosi.

Until this point, and for some time after, too, Brazil's most consistent attacking force had been skipper Carlos Alberto. Jairzinho spent most of the opening period away from the right flank, taking Facchetti with him, leaving a clear avenue for Carlos Alberto to exploit.

Brazil carelessly gave away an equaliser in the 37th minute; and again it was their habit of playing short, square passes across the back four that cost them dearly. Boninsegna had been quick to intercept previously and once through there is little or no cover.

It was Clodoaldo, trying a piece of

Pele scores for Brazil against Italy in the World Cup final.

o — BRAZIL versus ITALY

DEL MUNDO

he World

Jairzinho scores Brazil's third goal with Facchetti of Italy in attendance.

ball-jugglery that was never on, who was dispossessed by Boninsegna. Felix advanced from his goal and was a little unlucky to see the ball rebound off a couple of players, leaving Boninsegna with an open goal.

Despite this lapse, and the fact that the teams were level 1-1 at the interval, one could never envisage Italy winning. Brazil were not fully into their stride and it was not until Gerson put them ahead that they hit a superlative peak.

The second half was 20 minutes old when Jairzinho, attempting to strike through the middle, lost the ball. Gerson, who had a fine match throughout, gained possession, accelerated to his left and sent a marvellous shot to the left of Albertosi.

From this moment on the Italian marking, not surprisingly, became relatively slack and Jairzinho came more into his own. His wonderful dribbling skill had been rarely evident but he was obviously determined to maintain his record of having scored in every match in Mexico.

It took another piece of Pelé magic (showing that for all his individualistic skill he is very much a team player) to keep that record intact. In the 70th minute Everaldo pushed a short free-kick to Gerson; from almost the half-way line Gerson floated a high, diagonal ball to Pelé—a frequent tactic—and the great man himself headed down into the path of Jairzinho, who scored with delightful relish.

Teams other than Brazil might have been content to rest on a two-goal lead—as England did against West Germany. But not the World Champions. After three they wanted four and that is exactly what they got.

Again Pelé was the key-man; laying the ball off for Carlos Alberto to hammer an unstoppable shot across Albertosi into the left-hand corner. It was a fitting reward for the Brazilian captain; with no orthodox left-winger to mark he ran endlessly along the right flank for Brazil.

The magnificent Jules Rimet Trophy, won by Brazil for a third time in 12 years.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Piazza, Everaldo; Gerson, Clodoaldo, Rivelino; Jairzinho, Tostao, Pelé.

Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Rosato, Cera, Facchetti; Bertini (Juliano), De Sisti, Mazzola, Domenghini; Boninsegna (Rivera), Riva.

Referee: Rudi Glockner (East Germany).

Germany third

WEST GERMANY beat Uruguay in the match for third place. A goal by Wolfgang Overath in the first half was the only score of the game. But Uruguay, with almost endless second half pressure, should have equalised and could easily have won. Chance after chance went astray and one lost count of the number of times German defenders cleared off the line.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewiez; Ancheta, Matosas, Mujica, Urbinas, Cortes, Montero Cubilla, Fontes (Esparrago) Maneiro (Sandoval).

West Germany: Wolter; Patzke, Schnellinger (Lorenz), Weber, Vogts, Seeler, Fichtel, Overath, Libuda (Lohr), Muller, Held.

Referee: A. Sabdella (Italy).

Reports from Mexico City and Guadalajara

BRILLIANT BRAZIL CRUSH URUGUAY

THREE brilliantly executed Brazilian goals, breathtaking in their construction, sunk Uruguay's hopes of winning the World Cup for the third time. A 3-1 victory for Brazil in Guadalajara again earned the admiration of a watching public numbering hundreds of millions.

Throughout the competition Brazil have delighted followers of football the world over with their attacking bias. Uruguay, a side in sharp contrast to their South American rivals, are justifiably renown for their defensive qualities and there was a genuine fear that Brazil (and football) would lose.

That fear appeared justified in the opening stages when Uruguay were very much in command. Little was seen of Brazil as an attacking force; their passing was inaccurate and their spirit somewhat dampened by the ruthless tackling of Uruguay.

A not-untypical mistake in the Brazilian defence allowed Uruguay a soft goal in the 17th minute. A poor pass by Brito enabled Morales to feed Cubilla but his shot across the face of the goal should have been stopped by Felix.

With Jairzinho bravely taking a good deal of punishment and still coming back for more, Brazil gradually began to assert themselves and 15 seconds into injury time of the first half collected a magnificent equaliser. Clodoaldo slipped the ball to Tostao on the left flank, timed his run into the Uruguay penalty area superbly to take a return ball and hammer a shot past Mazurkiewicz.

Brazil were a much improved side after the interval. They pushed forward continually and after 75 minutes went ahead through Jairzinho. Collecting the ball deep in his own half, Jairzinho pushed a pass to Pelé, a neat flick to Tostao and the trap was sprung. Tostao measured a pass through to Jairzinho for the outside-right to shoot past the advancing Mazurkiewicz.

Felix made amends for his first-half error with a fine save from Cubilla's header in the closing stages and within minutes Brazil were 3-1 ahead; Pelé laying the ball into the path of Rivelino for the outside-left to unleash another memorable shot, along the ground, into the corner of the net.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Wilson Piazza, Everaldo; Clodoaldo, Gerson; Jairzinho, Pelé, Tostao, Rivelino.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Ancheta, Matosas, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Cortes, Maneiro (Esparrago); Cubilla, Fontes, Morales.

(Ref.: Mendibil/Spain.)

Gerd Muller scores his second goal against Italy.

SEMI-FINAL

Brazil (1) 3 (Clodoaldo, Jairzinho, Rivelino)
Uruguay (1) 1 (Cubilla)

Italy (1) 4 (Boninsegna, Burgnich, Riva, Rivera)
West Germany (0) 3 (Schnellinger, Muller 2) (after extra time)

MEXICO 70

SEVEN GOAL THRILLER!

ITALY earned a place in the 1970 World Cup final against Brazil with a dramatic 4-3 victory over West Germany. Italy scored after nine minutes and held their lead until the match went into injury time. A last gasp equaliser from Karl-Heinz Schnellinger put the match into extra time, and from then on fortunes fluctuated.

Roberto Boninsegna scored with a fine left-footed shot to give Italy a lead that they looked capable of holding. But despite a shoulder injury to Franz Beckenbauer—who fell badly when tripped on the edge of the penalty area—West Germany equalised after 92 minutes.

Five goals came in extra time. Gerd Muller brought his tally in the tournament to nine with a scrambled goal, but a bad error by Sigi Held enabled full-back Tarcisio Burgnich to net Italy's second. Luigi Riva then put Italy in front, but again the scores were level when Muller added another.

It was left to Gianni Rivera—on as a substitute — to take full advantage of an opening carved out by Boninsegna to clinch a match that left both sets of players utterly exhausted.

Italy—with one goal in their first three matches, and eight in the last two—showed that they possess fine attacking skill when forced to use it. But with the generous injury time the match would have closed with the result 1-0 to Italy—not an unfamiliar scoreline.

West Germany: Maier; Vogts, Schnellinger, Schulz, Patzke (Held); Beckenbauer, Overath, Seeler; Grabowski, Muller, Lohr (Libuda).
Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Cera, Rosato (Poletti), Facchetti; Bertini, Domenghini, Mazzola (Rivera), De Sisti; Boninsegna, Riva.
(Ref.: Yamasaki/Peru.)

Cubilla scores for Uruguay against Brazil.

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Two goals ahead —England lose!

ENGLAND, the holders, slumped out of the 1970 tournament, losing 3-2 to West Germany, beaten finalists in 1966. England had carved out a 2-0 lead and were well in command before losing the initiative and allowing the Germans to come back strongly.

Alan Mullery put England ahead in the first half—his first international goal. He was instrumental in the build-up before getting inside the six-yard box to thunder home a short, low cross from Newton.

Soon after the start of the second half England went two up. Again Newton was a key figure, making the overlap for Hurst and crossing for Peters to score.

But after Beckenbauer had scored with a shot that Bonetti should have saved, England lost control. Seeler back-headed the second—one wonders whether he could repeat the effort—and the match went into extra time.

England had replaced Charlton and Peters with Bell and Hunter to be left woefully short of attacking players. The German substitutions worked much better; Shulz replaced Hottges to keep a tight rein on Hurst, and Grabowski came on in place of the ineffective Libuda.

Grabowski beat players at will and it was from his cross that Lohr headed back across the goal for Muller to score. Apart from one miss Muller had been rarely in the game but he proved in a split second what an opportunist he is.

West Germany: Maier; Schnellinger, Vogts, Fichtel, Hottges (Schulz); Seeler, Beckenbauer, Overath; Libuda (Grabowski), Muller, Lohr.

England: Bonetti; Newton, Labone, Moore, Cooper; Ball, Mullery, Bobby Charlton (Bell), Peters (Hunter); Lee, Hurst.

(Ref.: Coerezza /Argentine.)

Alan Ball of England.

Enrico Albertosi saves from Mexico with his skipper, Giacinto Facchetti in support. Number 11 of Mexico is Aaron Padilla.

Unlucky Russia beaten

A CONTROVERSIAL goal in extra time by Esparrago gave Uruguay a 1-0 quarter-final victory over Russia. The Russians claimed that the ball had gone out of play for a goal-kick before Cubilla scooped the ball back and centred for Esparrago to head home.

The Russian team withstood a great deal of physical pressure by the Uruguayans, whose tackling at times bordered on the brutal. Both sides missed reasonable chances to take the lead. Mazurkiewicz saved well for Uruguay, and it always appeared likely that one goal would settle the issue.

It was unfortunate for Russia that they should lose by such a debatable goal, but even World Cup finals are won and lost by such decisions—1966 for example. The linesman in this case was Davidson of Scotland, but he was in no doubt that the whole of the ball did not go out of play—and the Russian defence had ample time to concede a corner before Cubilla struck.

Russia: Kavazashvili; Dzodzuashvili, Shesternev, Kapilchny, Afonin; Muntian, Asatiani (Kiselev), Khurtsilava; Evryuzhikhin, Byshovets, Khmelnitski.

Uruguay: Mazurkiewicz; Ubinas, Ancheta, Matosas, Mujica; Mancero, Cortes, Montero Castillo; Cubilla, Fontes (Esparrago), Morales (Gomez).

(Ref.: Van Ravens/Holland.)

MEXICO 70

QUARTER - FINALS

Russia (0) 0
Uruguay (0) 1 (Esparrago) (after extra time)

Italy (1) 4 (Domenghini, Riva 2, Rivera)
Mexico (1) 1 (Gonzalez)

Brazil (2) 4 (Rivelino, Tostao 2, Jairzinho)
Peru (1) 2 (Gallardo, Cubillas)

England (1) 2 (Mullery, Peters)
West Germany (0) 3 (Beckenbauer, Seeler, Muller) (after extra time)

England attack the West Germany goal through Brian Labone (left) and Francis Lee. The German defenders are Franz Beckenbauer, Sepp Maier and Karl-Heinz Schnellinger.

Sir Alf Ramsey said after England's defeat by West Germany: "No international team, at least not one as strong as England's, should lose a two-goal lead. They were bad goals."

Asked what he thought was the decisive factor in West Germany's victory, Helmut Schoen said: "My players kept their heads when they were two down. Then, when they saw England weakening physically, they brought out something extra and this seemed to be the turning point."

Italy crush Mexico

THE Italian defence was penetrated for the first time in Mexico when the host country took a somewhat surprising lead through Gonzalez.

Eleven minutes later Italy found luck on their side when a shot from Domenghini was deflected past Calderon in the Mexico goal. Spurred on by this goal Italy were content to complete the first half before finally crushing the Mexicans.

Riva scored soon after the break, from a chance that didn't appear to exist and the rout was on. Rivera netted number three, after several bites at the cherry, with Riva getting a fourth in the 75th minute.

It was a much more impressive display from Italy, who had to contend with a wildly partisan crowd and a vigorous Mexico performance. Riva showed obvious delight at his goals—his first of the tournament—but there was an element of luck about both.

Italy: Albertosi; Burgnich, Cera, Rosato, Facchetti; Bertini, Domenghini (Rivera), Mazzola, De Sisti; Boninsegna, Riva.

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Pena, Guzman, Perez; Pulido, Munguia, Gonzalez; Valdivia, Fragoso, Padilla.

(Ref.: Scheurer/Switzerland.)

Magnificent Brazil sweep Peru aside

THE clash of Brazil and Peru, two of the most attractive sides in the competition, produced some memorable attacking football and six goals. Brazil always appeared to have that little extra and with Gerson back in midfield after injury never looked like losing.

Again it was the magnificent shooting power of Rivelino that put Brazil ahead. After just 11 minutes Tostao pushed the ball into his path and Rubinos had little chance with a shot that curled past him into the net.

Five minutes later Brazil added a second. Rivelino and Tostao worked a neat short corner; Tostao took up the running and shot behind the badly positioned Rubinos.

Gallardo put Peru back in the match after 25 minutes from a similar position; shooting, while almost on the goal-line to the left of goal, behind Felix who was at fault.

In the second half Brazil surged forward continually and Tostao, without a goal in the finals before this match, was on hand to hammer a Pelé pass, deflected by a defender, into the roof of the net. Cubillas scored a fine goal to give Peru heart once more, but 15 minutes from time Jairzinho went through on the left, rounded Rubinos and scored.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Piazza, Marco Antonio; Clodoaldo, Gerson (Paulo Cesar), Rivelino; Jairzinho (Roberto), Tostao, Pele.

Peru: Rubinos; Campos, Fernandez, Chumpitaz, Fuentes; Challe, Cubillas, Mifflin; Baylon (Socil), Leon (Reyes), Gallardo.

(Ref.: Loraux/Belgium.)

GROUP THREE

England (0) 1 (Hurst)
Rumania (0) 0

Brazil (1) 4 (Rivelino, Pele, Jairzinho 2)
Czechoslovakia (1) 1 (Petras)

Czechoslovakia (1) 1 (Petras)
Rumania (0) 2 (Neagu, Dumitrache pen.)

Brazil (0) 1 (Jairzinho)
England (0) 0

Brazil (2) 3 (Pele 2, Jairzhino)
Rumania (1) 2 (Dumitrache, Dembrovshi)

England (1) 1 (Clarke pen.)
Czechoslovakia (0) 0

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Brazil	3	3	0	0	8	3	6
England	3	2	0	1	2	1	4
Rumania	3	1	0	2	4	5	2
Czechoslovakia	3	0	0	3	2	7	0

Vintage Hurst

A SPLENDID opportunist goal from Geoff Hurst was enough to give victory over Rumania in the opening match of the Guadalajara group. Hurst fully exploited a difficult situation after 64 minutes. Receiving the ball in the Rumania penalty area, he swivelled to beat the lunge of Satmareanu before shooting left-footed across the face of the goal and into the far right-hand corner of the net.

It was a just reward for Hurst who had taken quite a battering from the Rumanian defence. He ran intelligently throughout, making space for others, and it was altogether a vintage performance from an outstanding player.

England had missed two reasonable first-half chances. Terry Cooper, superb as an attacker, crossed from the left to give Francis Lee an opening; but his rising drive on the turn flicked the cross bar before going to safety. Minutes later Keith Newton centred from the opposite flank but Martin Peters, jumping well, headed fractionally over.

With Bobby Moore superb at the back, Rumania presented few problems to England and only twice did Gordon Banks have to extend himself; although Rumania missed a golden opportunity after five minutes when Emerich Dembrovshi was left clear by Cooper. His failure to control the ball when placed in front of the goal with only (!) Banks to beat cost Rumania dearly.

England lost Newton shortly after the interval following a heavy tackle by Mihai Mocanu. Tommy Wright came on (one Everton full-back for another), and ten minutes from time Peter Osgood replaced Lee.

England: Banks; Newton (Wright), Cooper; Mullery, Labone, Moore; Lee (Osgood), Ball, Charlton (R.), Hurst, Peters.
Rumania: Adamache; Satmareanu, Lupescu, Mocanu, Dinu, Dembrovshi, Dumitrache, Nunweiller, Lucescu, Dumitru, Taiaru (Neagu).
Referee: Loraux (Belgium).

Jairzinho gives Brazil victory

The value of Tostao to the Brazilian team became more obvious as the World Cup finals progressed. In the opening five matches, he scored just two goals (both against Peru) but his work off the ball and an ability to lay passes on for his colleagues is invaluable.

A SOLITARY, well-struck second-half goal by Jairzinho gave Brazil victory over England, who missed several chances to equalise late in the game. After Gordon Banks had made a brilliant save from Pelé's header early in the game, England contained Brazil. Bobby Moore was magnificent but, even without the injured Gerson, Brazil looked the more likely to score.

Even Banks had no chance with Jairzinho's vicious shot after good work by Tostao but Jeff Astle, coming on as a substitute, missed a golden opportunity to level the scores. Alan Ball was also guilty of a missed chance.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Wilson Piazza, Everaldo; Clodoaldo, Rivelino, Jairzinho, Pele, Tostao (Roberto), Paulo Cesar.
England: Banks; Wright, Labone, Moore, Cooper; Mullery, Charlton (Astle), Peters, Ball; Lee (Bell), Hurst.
(Ref.: Klein/Israel.)

Petras goal not enough to save Czechoslovakia

DESPITE another fine, early goal by Ladislav Petras—this time with his head—Czechoslovakia were beaten 2-1 by Rumania. It wasn't until seven minutes inside the second half that Rumania equalised through Alexander Neagu — who seconds earlier had been rolling around in "agony", supposedly injured.

Sustained Rumania pressure resulted in a second goal. Nunweiller was brought down in the area and Florea Dumitrache coolly slotted home the penalty with Czech goalkeeper Alexander Vencel going the wrong way.

At the other end Stere Adamache produced a fine save to thwart an effort by Zlocha but Rumania were full value for their win.

Czechoslovakia: Vencel; Dobias, Horvath, Migas, Zlocha; Kvasnak, Kuna, Jokl (Frantisek Vesely); Bohumil Vesely, Petras, Jurkanin (Adamec).
Rumania: Adamache; Satmareanu, Dinu, Lucescu, Mocanu; Dembrovschi, Nunweiller, Dumitru (Gherghely); Neagu, Dumitrache, Lupescu (Tatarn).
(Ref.: De Leo/Mexico.)

MEXICO 70

Rumania lose to Brazil

A SPIRITED display by Rumania was not enough to defeat Brazil in a match which again illustrated the class of the former world champions.

Brazil threatened to run up a cricket score in the opening stages. Pelé scored with a magnificent free-kick and Jairzinho quickly added a second. Rumania took advantage of Brazilian complacency to come back into the game with a goal from Florea Dumitrache.

Pelé scored his second after the break but Rumania had renewed hopes of a point when Emeric Dembrowshi headed a goal eight minutes from time.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Brito, Fontana, Everaldo (Marco Antonio); Clodoaldo (Edu), Wilson Piazza; Jairzinho, Pele, Tostao, Paulo Cesar.

Rumania: Adamache (Radocanu); Lupescu, Satmareanu, Dinu, Mocanu; Dembrowschi, Dumitru, Nunweiler; Neagu, Dumitrache (Tatarus), Lucescu.

(Ref.: Marschall.)

Bobby Charlton in England's opening match against Rumania.

Czechs no match for 'King' Pele

A FINE attacking display, full of flair and individuality, gave Brazil a convincing 4-1 victory over Czechoslovakia. The Czechs actually scored first but then had little answer to a Brazilian team that was lethal anywhere near goal.

Ladislav Petras was the man who put Czechoslovakia ahead in the 11th minute when he broke through to shoot left-footed past goalkeeper Felix. Brazil appeared vulnerable in defence at this stage but pegged the Czechs back with the quality and strength of their attacking play.

Rivelino put Brazil level with a thunderous free-kick from outside the penalty area in the 24th minute. Shortly after Pelé—who else?—shot from inside his own half and all but scored with the Czech goalkeeper, Ivo Viktor, stranded.

Pelé got the goal he richly deserved for a classical display in the 61st minute. Gerson hit a high ball into the Czech penalty area for Pelé to bring it down on his chest while in mid-air, size-up the situation and shoot right-footed past Viktor.

Andrej Kvasnak ballooned over an open goal following a corner for Czechoslovakia when an equaliser appeared certain but two fine goals from Jairzinho settled the issue.

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Brito; Wilson Piazza, Everaldo, Gerson (Paulo Cesar); Clodoaldo; Jairzinho, Tostao, Pele, Rivelino.

Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Dobias, Horvath; Migas, Hagara; Kuna; Hrdlicka (Kvasnak), Frantisek Vesely (Bohumil Vesely), Petras, Adamec, Jokl.

Referee: Barreto (Uruguay).

Clarke hits winning penalty

ENGLAND produced a drab, uninspired performance against Czechoslovakia but a 1-0 victory earned them a place in the quarter-finals. England's poor attacking play presented the Czechs with few problems and it wasn't until the second half that England scored the solitary goal.

England were awarded a penalty but there was confusion—at the time and after the game—as to the reason for the award. The referee was quoted as saying that he penalised a Czech defender for fouling Colin Bell in the area. But from the line it appeared as though the penalty had been given for handball.

Whatever the reason, it was a penalty and Allan Clarke, playing in his first international, scored with notable calm under a great deal of pressure. It was the only memorable moment in a poor match.

England: Banks; Newton, Jackie Charlton, Moore, Cooper; Bell, Mullery, Bobby Charlton (Ball), Clarke, Astle (Osgood), Peters.

Czechoslovakia: Viktor; Dobias, Migas, Hrivnak, Hagara; Pollak, Kuna; Frantisek Vesely, Petras, Adamec, Capkovic (Jokl).

(Ref.: Machin/France.)

MEXICO 70

Morocco earn a point against Bulgaria

MOROCCO gleaned their first point of the 1970 finals by drawing 1-1 with Bulgaria in a game of little interest. Neither side had any hope of progressing to the quarter-final stages.

Bulgaria took the lead in the first half when Dobromir Jetchev scored after 40 minutes. Morocco equalised through Mouhob Ghazouani in the 60th minute and the match petered out to a tame draw.

Bulgaria: Yordanov; Shalamanov, Jetchev, Penev (Dimitrov), Gaidarski; Nikodimov, Kolev, Yakimov; Popov, Asparoukhov, Mitkov.

Morocco: Hazzaz; Fadili, Moulay Idriss, Slimani, Boujemaa; Maarouf, Ilamoun; Said, Alaoui, Filali, Ghazouani.

(Ref.: Sablonha/Portugal.)

West German goalkeeper Sepp Maier saves from Peru forward Pedro Leon.

SUPERB PERU FIGHT BACK

THE fear that all the matches in the World Cup finals would prove as unentertaining as the Mexico — USSR encounter was put to rest by this thoroughly absorbing game. Both Peru and Bulgaria played open, attractive football, using orthodox wingers and attacking ideas.

Bulgaria appeared to have victory firmly in their grasp after taking a 2-0 lead. Peru, however, fought back magnificently and belatedly found their shooting ability to achieve their first-ever win in the World Cup finals.

Bulgaria scored the first goal of the 1970 World Cup finals after 12 minutes. A superbly executed free-kick left Dinko Dermendjiev with a clear-cut chance which he took coolly. Peru had no lack of chances in the first half, but for all their delicate ball control their shooting was woefully inaccurate.

A second goal came for Bulgaria five minutes into the second period. Christo Bonev's powerful free-kick should have been easily saved by Peru goalkeeper Luis Rubinos but he allowed the ball to slip out of his grasp and into the net.

Within a minute Peru had scored the goal that was to put them on the road to victory. Alberto Gallardo, worst of the shooting offenders in the first half, hit a tremendous right-foot shot into the roof of the net.

After 56 minutes another goal resulted from a free-kick. Hector Chumpitaz cleverly shot through a gap in the Bulgarian wall created by two Peruvian players.

With their confidence at a peak Peru increased the pressure and Teofilo Cubillas capped a fine, weaving run with a strong right-foot shot low to the left of Simeonov. Peru were to put the ball in the net twice more—only to be ruled offside on both occasions—and finished convincing winners of a match that, at one stage, seemed lost.

Peru: Rubinos; Campos (Javier Gonzales), De La Torre; Chumpitaz, Fuentes, Mifflin; Challe, Baylon (Sotil), Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

Bulgaria: Simeonov; Chalamanov, Dimitrov; Penev, Aladjov, Davidov, Bonev (Asparoukhov), Yakimov, Popov (Marinhliev), Jekov, Dermendjiev.

Referee: Sbardella (Italy).

MULLER — FIRST HAT-TRICK

GERD MULLER became the first man to score a hat-trick in the 1970 World Cup with three goals against Bulgaria. But once again West Germany conceded the first goal; Asparouk Nikodimov scoring.

Reinhard Libuda equalised for Germany, a somewhat fortuitous goal, but it served to open the flood-gates. Muller scored the next two, including one from the penalty spot, laid on the fourth for Uwe Seeler and was on hand to complete his hat-trick with a fine header in the 87th minute.

Todor Kolev, with a fine drive, scored the second for Bulgaria a minute later.

West Germany: Maier; Hottges, Fichtel, Schnellinger, Vogts; Beckenbauer (Weber), Overath; Libuda, Muller, Seeler, Lohr (Grabowski).

Bulgaria: Simeonov; Gaidarski, Penev, Jetchev, Gaganelov (Shalamanov); Bonev, Kolev, Nikodimov; Dermendjiev (Mitkov), Asparoukhov, Marashliev.

(Ref.: Mendibil/Spain.)

Muller hits three more

GERD MULLER brought his tally of goals to seven in three matches with a splendid opportunist hat-trick against Peru. The Peru defence, with goalkeeper Luis Rubinos particularly uncertain, had little answer to the German attack in the first half.

Muller's first goal came after 20 minutes; the Peruvian defence failed to reach a long cross from Reinhard Libuda to enable Muller to bring the ball down and slide home an easy goal.

Six minutes later Johannes Lohr crossed from the left for Muller to score, left-footed, from close range. In the 38th minute Uwe Seeler broke through on the right, sent over a high cross for Muller to jump superbly and head the ball over the stranded Rubinos.

Cubillas scored with a deflected free-kick two minutes before half-time and Peru had a number of chances in the second period that were badly missed.

West Germany: Maier; Schnellinger, Vogts, Fichtel, Hottges (Patzke); Seeler, Beckenbauer, Overath; Libuda (Grabowski), Muller, Lohr.

Peru: Rubinos; Pedro Gonzalez, De La Torre, Chumpitaz, Fuentes; Mifflin, Cubillas, Challe (Cruzado); Sotil, Leon (Ramirez), Gallardo.

(Ref.: Aguilar/Mexico.)

GROUP FOUR

Bulgaria (1) 2 (Dermendjiev, Bonev)
Peru (0) 3 (Gallardo, Chumpitaz, Cubillas)

Morocco (1) 1 (Houmane)
West Germany (0) 2 (Seeler, Muller)

Morocco (0) 0
Peru (0) 3 (Cubillas 2, Challe)

West Germany (2) 5 (Libuda, Muller 3, 1 pen., Seeler)
Bulgaria (1) 2 (Nikodimov, Kolev)

West Germany (3) 3 (Muller 3)
Peru (1) 1 (Cubillas)

Bulgaria (1) 1 (Jetchev)
Morocco (0) 1 (Ghazouani)

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
W. Germany	3	3	0	0	10	4	6
Peru	3	2	0	1	7	5	4
Bulgaria	3	0	1	2	5	9	1
Morocco	3	0	1	2	2	6	1

Morocco scare Germans

MOROCCO, rank outsiders for the Jules Rimet Trophy, provided a shock against West Germany when they took a 22nd-minute lead in their opening match. Jarir Houmane was the scorer from a cross by Mauhoub Ghazouani.

It wasn't until ten minutes inside the second half that Germany equalised through Uwe Seeler, who converted a pass from Gerd Muller. With just 12 minutes of the match remaining Muller, the inevitable, netted from close range to bring a sigh of relief from manager Helmut Schoen.

Morocco surprised many onlookers with the quality of their play. They massed in defence and broke into attack quickly and troubled the Germans for long periods.

West Germany: Maier; Vogts, Fichtel; Schultz, Hottges (Lohr), Haller (Grabowski); Beckenbauer, Overath, Seeler, Muller, Held.

Morocco: Allal Abdallah, Slimani; Moulay Idriss, Boujemaa, Maaroufi; Bamous (Farsi); Filali, Said, Houmane, Ghazouani (Mohamed Abdelkader).

Referee: Van Ravens (Holland).

Super Cubillas

PERU became the first team to qualify for the quarter-finals when they beat Morocco 3-0. Again displaying splendid ingenuity and control in attack they swept forward with ever-increasing confidence to completely dominate the match.

Their defence, suspect under pressure, was rarely tested by Morocco but it wasn't until the second half that Peru went ahead. Teofilo Cubillas rammed in a shot after Kassou Allal had saved from Hugo Sotil. With their tails up Peru scorned any ideas of resting on their lead and went further ahead when Roberto Challe scored.

Perico Leon hit the bar before Cubillas, rapidly emerging as one of the stars of the 1970 finals, took a pass from Sotil to slot home number three.

Peru: Rubinos; Pedro Gonzalez, De La Torre, Chumpitaz, Fuentes; Mifflin (Cruzado), Challe, Sotil, Cubillas, Leon, Gallardo (Ramirez).

Morocco: Allal; Abdallah, Moulay Idriss, Slimani, Boujemaa (Fadili); Filali, Maaroufi, Bamous; Said (Alaoui), Houmane, Ghazouani.

(Ref.: Bakhramov/Russia.)

Gerd Muller is beaten to the ball by Morocco goalkeeper Allal Abdallah.

ALL CHANGE PERIOD . . .

NORMAN CUTLER IN MADRID

IT'S been a tremendous season in Spain, hardly a day without something happening. The National Side's Revival . . . the Paraguayan Affaire . . . Importations . . . incessant managerial changes . . . a great Championship struggle . . . Cup shocks have all created a seething excitement.

Now we are in the middle of the all-change period. Clubs searching for reinforcements, managers seeking new hot seats, players angling for new contracts . . . *and* on the edge of another sensation.

This time it's the qualifications of players who took part in the European Cup for Amateurs that is causing the blow-up. The old, old story: "When is an amateur not an amateur?"

Spain won the cup in Forte dei-Marmi (Italy) when they beat Italy 6-0 in the semi-final and Holland 2-1 in the final.

The Italian press praised the Spanish side to high heavens for their brilliant football. But next day *La Gazzetta dello Sport* (Milan) accused Spain of knowingly including players who were not amateurs. It started a controversy which seriously threatens to embarrass the organisers, the Union of European Football Associations and, in particular, certain officials. In fact several countries are talking of demanding an official inquiry.

Identity

No top-level official in Spain will face the issue; they are too jubilant over their victory at the moment. Don Jose Luis Costa has no comment, either as President of the Spanish Federation or as President of UEFA's Commission of Amateur Football. Jose Santamaria, the manager of the Spanish team, merely said: "I only know that each player is classified as an amateur on his identity card."

But Jose Maria Garcia, one of Spain's most respected — and feared — football writers came into the open even before the team left for Italy when he asked: "Is not the amateur question a pantomime, when football is the only and exclusive profession of nearly all the players who have gone to Italy?" And one famous manager fearlessly said: "They're all professionals."

The most surprising incident is that less than two weeks before the amateur final in Italy, Fernando Ortuno was transferred from Sabadell, with whom he has been since 1967 (military service years excepted), to Real Madrid for £39,000. Undenied published figures say Ortuno has signed for three years and is receiving £3,000 signing fee each year and £108 monthly salary.

Other "amateurs" in the National amateur side include Gijon's brilliant Joaquin Quini, for whom an astronomical fee has several times been offered; Grande, the well-known Real Madrid wing-half; Benito, who joined Real's first-team squad from their amateur section this season and has frequently played in league games, and Garcon, Sabadell's star inside-left.

Two weeks after their cup victory, the Amateur International side played Tunis. Neither Ortuno, Quino, Grande or Garcon were in the line-up.

Transfer

It's all very mysterious. But one thing is certain. Italy is fighting mad — probably because of that 6-0 defeat in the semi-final in which Quini scored four goals — and are protesting strongly to UEFA.

But about the transfer fever. Let me first explain the transfer and player-contract system in Spain. A player signs a contract for one, two or three years and receives a signing fee and a monthly salary. When the contract ends he is automatically free. If his club wishes to retain him for a further period he signs another contract and agrees new signing fee and terms.

In the case of a transfer while a player's contract is still in force, the club who wants him pays his club the required fee *and* negotiates with the player the personal signing fee and salary.

Francisco Ballester, right back of Elche, Real Madrid's new "secret" signing.

Here are two actual cases (names withheld). Player A's contract ended and although offered new terms he thought he could do better elsewhere. He found another club, signed for three years and negotiated a £3,300 signing fee for each year (more than he was previously receiving) plus monthly salary.

Club United wanted Player B to strengthen their defence, but he was still under contract with Club City. The United bought the contract from City for £24,000 (negotiated between the two clubs) . . . and paid the player £4,000 for each year of a two-year contract as a personal signing fee (agreed between the new club and player) . . . a total transfer cost, for two years service of £32,000, plus salary.

Last year Real Madrid, who rarely spend money on new players, were the centre of the most publicised player-auction for years when they signed Sebastian Fleitas from Malaga. This season their team strengthening — they began while other clubs were thinking about it — has been done most secretly.

They signed Ortuno, who Barcelona wanted, with the minimum of publicity. But their capture of Francisco Ballester, the 23-year-old Elche right-back, was a "top secret" operation in the true sense.

Finalise

Ballester reported at Elche's Altabix Stadium for training at ten o'clock. Half-an-hour later he was mysteriously (to him) called to Alicante, 15 miles away. Waiting there was Elche's president, D. Jose Esquitini, and D. Antonio Calderon, general manager of Real Madrid. Discussions took less than an hour, then the player left for Madrid with Real's officials to finalise the signing and registration. It was not until late afternoon that the player was able to telephone his parents and fiancée with the "pleasant shock".

No one has officially revealed the terms of the contract, but the usual informed circles say Real paid Elche £18,000 (certainly the bargain of the year) and Ballester £2,400 a year (for three years) plus salary . . . a total of £25,000.

Ballester made his debut nine days later, after extensive medical checks, in Real's Spanish Cup match with Cordoba.

And curiously . . . Elche's president and board resigned five days after the signing.

But within a week more was to happen. Elche's caretaker directors plunged the club into the headlines when they sold "Golden Boy" Juan Asensi to Barcelona for £108,000. It was a new transfer record, exceeding the price the Catalan club paid for Marcial (Espanol) last summer.

This was another transfer that had a string of curiosities. Asensi, 20 years of age, a full international mid-field player, is called "The Brain" of Elche, who escaped relegation by one point! Barcelona had long

been interested in the player, but just before the league season ended said: "No, too dear!"

Then Real and Atletico Madrid showed interest. They, too, refused to consider the exhorbitant demands. Soon after came Elche's totally unexpected victory over Barcelona, which saved them from relegation. Then immediately Elche were out of the cup — beaten in their first match by a second division club — Barcelona signed Asensi.

And as Asensi reports for his military service in September, Barcelona are not likely to get the best from him for at least a year.

But what fascinates me in view of the price paid is how much was the original demand, turned down so quickly by millionaire Real and Atletico Madrid? Also, if Elche miraculously escaped relegation with Ballester and Asensi — their foundations — how on earth will they fare next season?

Atletico Madrid have the unfortunate knack of doing the wrong thing. With a dozen European clubs anxious to visit the champions, one of the clubs they invited was English First Divisioners, Crystal Palace, who forced a 1-1 draw. Well I'll tell you.

The match was played in mid-week (the worst time in Spain), just three days before their vital first leg cup clash with Atletico Bilbao, and they fielded an almost unknown side (not even a token appearance of their stars). This not only slighted their full-strength visitors but attracted a mere 4,000 spectators, which of course lost them money.

Why did they invite Crystal Palace in the first place? My guess of their thinking is . . . "If Real Madrid can play them, so must we." But there was a difference. In 1962 Real flew especially to London to play Crystal Palace . . . they included their full strength side, Del Sol, Arquistain, Santamaria, Di Stefano, Puskus and Génto . . . and managed to win 4-3 in the closing stages before a 50,000 crowd. Real enhanced their reputation . . . Atletico played their reserves and received considerable public criticism.

Real Madrid's disappointment of the season: Sebastian Fleitas bought last summer from Malaga for £15,000.

History is made . . .

FOOTBALL history has recently been made in Spain. Orihuela (a village near Murcia) became the first third division side ever to reach the fifth round of the Spanish cup. More than that . . . next season they will disappear from the league scene into regional football, victims of the Football Federation's streamlining-league reconstruction scheme.

Orihuela played through from the first eliminating round (eight games) to beat first division Real Mallorca 3-2 in the fifth round with three professionals (wages £12 a month), four juveniles (under 18) and three true amateurs. They have only 1,000 members who pay £5 a year and around 200 supporters who pay at the gate. When Orihuela returned home the whole village turned out—men, women and children—to give them a reception that equalled, for enthusiasm and hero-worship, the 100,000 crowd welcome given to Atletico Bilbao when they won the cup final last season.

The defeat of Real Mallorca by this village side caused an authentic sensation throughout Spain. Nothing like it has ever happened before.

It shattered the Island club's prestige, almost to the point of ridicule. Promoted last season and with every promise of permanency they were relegated from the premier division, then knocked out of the cup by a third division regional side. Reason? Ineptitude in the boardroom.

Just consider: When knocked out of the cup, and with no more competitive matches to play, the board, within minutes of the defeat, gave these orders as punishment—training twice a day, no holidays until the official end of the season (June 30), and all players to be in their homes by ten o'clock under threat of a heavy fine. (Directors check their homes to make sure they are there.)

This is no way of returning to the first division in one season, which is now the directors' war-cry.

GOALSCORING SLOWS DOWN

ERIC WEIL reports from ARGENTINA

FOLLOWING a bright start in the Metropolitan First Division Championship during which an average of over three goals per game was scored for the first six weeks (the highest for 11 years), because clubs were copying the attacking style which won Boca Juniors both the Cup and the National title last year, things are "returning to normal" with clubs mostly interested in avoiding defeat and picking up enough points to qualify for the National Championship.

Boca Juniors themselves struck a bad patch, caused partly by injury to key men—notably defender Melendez whose cartilage operation may keep him out for some time—and the suspension of another defender, Rogel. Boca's big professional staff is still good enough to keep them in the forefront, but by bringing back such players as veteran Rattin (way past his best) and Cabrera in the middle, they have forsaken some of that attacking style for their former destructive, defensive game.

While defenders Marzolini and Suñe have done well, Boca's main weakness has been down the middle, and their whole play has been affected. Boca's bad patch came at the wrong moment. They won their first four league games and then, while anxiously trying to stay in the Libertadores cup, they lost two league games in a row. Now they are out of the Libertadores cup, which is a bad thing for Argentine soccer as they would have been better equipped than either River Plate or holders, Estudiantes de La Plata, the other two Argentine clubs which reached the semi-finals, to do well in the final stages.

In the last quarter-final game versus River Plate, which Boca had to win to reach the semi-finals, they attacked most of the time, but their last hope went with Madurga's sending off — a neat bit of gamesmanship on the part of River's Rodriguez who was molesting him all the time. River Plate, for whom a draw was enough, defended most of the time and pulled it off.

In the Metropolitan championship, which hadn't reached the half-way stage at press-time, Boca Juniors are third and still in contact with the leaders, but with a goal average of 12-6 after eight games. Three points in front were leaders, Independiente, still relying on attack, and they had 21 goals to show for it. Independiente, playing 4-2-4, have what must be the best club attack with Tarabini, Adorno, Yazalde and Bernao and a good attacking half in Raimondo, while their other half, Pastoriza, a key man, missed several games. Yet they miss many chances, lack continuity and are often disconnected.

On the other hand there's second-placed Banfield — a small club and the season's "revelation" — who have only let through two goals (and scored just seven) in eight games. They concentrate entirely on defence and marking every opponent in almost every part of the field. In fact, in their last game, away to Rosario Central, they passed the half-way line with more than two men just seven times in 90 minutes and had only one shot at their opponents' goal. The game ended 0-0, and these tactics have so far won them four and drawn four games.

Coached

Little better are Rosario Central, joint third with Boca Juniors, who are now coached by Omar Sivori, the Argentine international who found fame with Italy's Juventus. He is teaching them the Italian style of league soccer of playing for a draw in all away games and relying on defence and destruction at all times.

River Plate and Estudiantes, the two clubs in the semi-final of the Libertadores cup, are built in the same mould. When River played Platense in the league the other day with only one forward up and relying exclusively on counter-attack and breaking up Platense's pretty passing game, they won 2-0 so they are likely to try it again because, currently in twelfth place, they need points badly to make sure of a place in the National Championship later this season.

Estudiante's style has changed little. Their close marking and annulling of danger men of rival teams continues to be effective as well as their various spoiling tactics with which they try to have as little soccer as possible played during the 90 minutes. Their defence, due to the retirement of Madero and the lengthy suspension of Aguirre Suarez and Manera (after last year's Milan game), is however not as strong as before. They are two points off the bottom and have scored fewer goals than any other team—only five in nine games, and of these two have come from penalties.

With the sending off of Pagnanini, Echecopar and Romeo in their latest match against Independiente, Estudiantes de La Plata are again the club which has had most players sent off. So far this season there have been 16 sending-offs in the Metropolitan first division and five of them have been Estudiantes players. Echecoper has a "previous record". The other two are newcomers who came into the team after last year's Milan debacle.

Romeo was sent off for punching Independiente's Maglione and was detained by police after the game. One would have thought that Estudiantes would by now have got used to losing gracefully, but their image never seems to change even though the players do.

Conigliaro scores with a header for Argentina. Goalkeeper Mazurkiewicz and Matosas of Uruguay see the danger but are helpless to avert it.

Pele reign continues

THOSE who had any doubts about Pele's position as the world's greatest footballer will surely require no more convincing after the 1970 World Cup finals. Looking fitter and more determined than he has done for a long time, Pele stamped his incredible skill on the Mexico tournament. He is shown as an incomparable individual and a fine team-player; a man of almost unbelievable ability and superb speed of thought. Who will ever forget his shot from inside his own half against Czechoslovakia; or that magnificent dummy that sent Mazurkiewicz into a different world in the semi-final with Uruguay?

BUBBLE BURSTS!

THE Hungarian football bubble has burst once again! The mediocre Swedes beat the 'Hoffer-babes' in the Nepstadium on May 16 2-1! This was an encouraging result for the Scandinavians on their way to Mexico, but a painful setback for the Magyars.

Since the Hoffer take-over and the complete reorganisation of the national team, Hungary drew in Belgrade 2-2 and defeated Poland 2-0 in Budapest. It would have been gratifying to finish the spring season undefeated, and the Hungarians came very near to achieving this modest aim. The national team manager used the same players as in the previous friendlies, with Noska at right-back, and Ede Dunai instead of the injured Halmosi.

Two inside-forwards, Kocsis and A. Dunai, played on the wings due to the dearth of natural flankmen good enough to represent the country (writes LESLIE VERNON).

The Hungarians opened confidently and after 16 minutes a brilliant Kocsis run gave the opportunity to Fazekas to put them ahead. The second period was a more evenly balanced 45 minutes. First a long-range Svensson shot hit the post, then a speculative Persson lob from 25 yards finished in the net. Tamas was badly at fault—the same old story concerning Hungarian goalkeepers! Seven minutes from the end, Ejderstedt, completely unmarked, headed the winner from a Bo Larsson cross.

The home team's forwards had several chances, but Bene was well marked and the others seemed to try too hard, and their over-enthusiasm accounted for their erratic finishing. A draw might have been a more just outcome, but the record books are not interested in hard-luck stories.

Classic headline

The *Nepsport* headline, surely one of the classics of all-time, said: 'We lost, but we are going to have a good team!'

When? Hoffer says 1974 Munich is the target, but the impatient fans are more interested in the forthcoming European Championship.

The Youth team travelled to Scotland for the UEFA tournament. They beat Norway and Finland, and drew against France 0-0. Goal difference, 5-0—not quite good enough, because France also collected five points with a scoreline of 6-0.

The one-season-only championship finished with a few surprises. In the last round of Group "A", MTK defeated Dozsa 2-0 with goals by Sarkozi and Szuromi. This was an unimportant fixture for the lilac and white Baroti team, because their position on top of the table was already secure.

Some of us remember that a couple of seasons ago, Ferencvaros beat Vasas, and those two points put them just ahead of Dozsa, and "Fradi" won the title. The Vasas boys were strangely off-form and did not seem too upset after the match. This time, the above-mentioned MTK triumph (against Dozsa) has kept them ahead of Vasas in the group. Coincidence? Possibly, but football managers have very long memories....

In Group "B", Honved massacred Ferencvaros 3-0, then lost to Salgotarjan 1-0—missing an excellent opportunity to end the season on top of the table. The teams, which finished in the same positions in their respective groups, will play two-legged ties against each other, but the results won't affect the bonus points they take with them into the '70/71 Championship, which, of course, will be played-off in the usual 'conservative" manner.

Vasas gained some consolation for their lowly League position by beating Slavia Prague 1-0 (Farkas) in the Mitropa Cup semi-final. Their final opponents will be Inter Bratislava. The League campaign was reasonably successful with the public, the "gates" similar to those of an ordinary season.

Searching the Soccer Scene with ARTHUR ROTMIL

WIND OF CHANGE

IF this is the age of the common man then it is also the age of the ordinary football teams. Feyenoord's European Cup triumph, plus the victories of Manchester City (Cup winners Cup) and Arsenal (Fairs Cup)—both little known previously on the European circuit of tournaments—have served to emphasise the wind of change currently blowing in Europe.

It has swept out the aristocracy like Real Madrid, Benfica and the two giants from Milan who have dominated the European Cup competition for the first eleven years (since 1955) to such an extent that long after most of them could only field pale imitations of their once great sides, the majority of their opponents together with the less informed fans (and journalists!) were still awestruck at the mere sound of these illustrious names.

Now, for the first time ever, Real Madrid having relinquished the Spanish title, will not take part in the next edition of the European Cup. Neither will Benfica, nor A.C. or Inter-Milan nor Manchester United. Indeed, apart from the reigning champions, Feyenoord, Celtic alone of the previous winners will appear in the 1970-71 tournament. Simply because the erstwhile masters have also lost their grip on the domestic championship where they have been overtaken and dethroned by less fancied and mainly quite modest adversaries.

This insurrection began in Belgium for instance, some two years ago when Anderlecht who previously claimed 14 League titles within 22 years, were displaced by the less glamorous but more ambitious and certainly tougher Standard Liege. In West Germany the new champions are Borussia from the modest town of Mönchen-Gladbach who defied teams from such big soccer centres as Munich, Hamburg and Cologne. The once supreme "Eagles of Lisbon", Benfica, have given way to their fierce rivals Sporting but even more startling was the triumph of Cagliari who for the first time in history carried the Italian *scudetto* away from the mainland and the grasp of the rich clubs from Milan, Turin and Rome, to the island of Sardinia. The eclipse of the invincibles of Real Madrid allowed their for so long over-shadowed neighbours Atletico to stake a claim for the most coveted trophy in Europe.

The managers of these "upstarts" are also little known and most of them not even in the top salary bracket in their own countries. How many fans have heard of the two Frenchmen Marcel Domingo who coaches Atletico Madrid or René Hauss the boss of Standard Liege? Or Hennes Weisweiler, the loyal chief of Borussia M-G. or Fernando Vaz who leads Sporting or the astonishing Maglio Scopigno, now the toast of Cagliari and Sardinia?

Although their successes were achieved in different ways, they still appear to have one thing in common: Without relying solely on rigid systems or fancy tactical methods, these teams displayed above all a tremendous fighting spirit plus an unbending will to win.

Add liberal expression of individual stars plus imaginative approach, together with courage, generosity, solidarity and even audacity if you like. Naturally these qualities were also supported by technical and athletic efficiency, indispensable at this level of modern soccer.

Goals rise!

A DETAILED study of results of international matches involving European national teams reveals an encouraging rise in goalscoring ratio per game. In 1967 the average was 3.11; a year later it dropped to 2.90 but in 1969 it climbed to 3.27 goals per match. It may be premature to talk of a return to attacking football, yet the 130 games played by the 33 member countries of the European Football Union produced the respectable figure of 426 goals. Attendances totalled, incidentally, 4,800,000.

World statistics show that in 1969 there were 137 friendly internationals, plus 118 World Cup qualifying games. In Europe the division was 75 friendlies to 55 World Cup matches. These meetings produced 68 home wins, 29 draws and 32 away victories. One game (Czechoslovakia v. Hungary) was played on neutral ground. The highest and most unusual scores were registered in World Cup preliminaries as follows: West Germany v. Cyprus 12-0; Scotland v. Cyprus 8-0 and Poland v. Luxembourg 8-1. Interesting to note that 217 goals had been scored during the first half, and 209 after the interval. Further statistics reveal that most of the goals were scored in the last quarter-of-an-hour before half-time.

Here is the division:
1-15 minutes: 14.8 per cent
16-30 min.: 17 per cent
31-45 min.: 19.5 per cent
46-60 min.: 17 per cent
61-75 min.: 14.4 per cent
76-90 min.: 17.3 per cent

The goals total (426) also includes seven own goals.

The best individual effort was achieved by the Pole Wlodzimierz Lubanski who hit five goals in one game (v. Luxembourg). Gerd Müller (West Germany) and Colin Stein (Scotland) managed four each.

As part of their World Cup preparations no fewer than seven European countries have played at least one international during 1969 in the Aztec stadium in Mexico City. Thanks to these seven games, Mexico City heads the list of 75 cities in which the footballers of the Old World appeared last year. No other city in Europe has staged so many internationals in one year.

The 130 games involving European sides attracted a total of 4.8 million spectators for an average of 37,000 per match. The highest gates were registered at Mexico v. England and Brazil v. England—each 105,000. Next best Russia v. Northern Ireland 103,000; England v. Scotland, Russia v. Turkey and England v. Portugal—each 100,000. Six other games produced over 90,000 gates. At the other end there were only 5,000 for Belgium v. Luxembourg and 4,000 to see Bermuda v. Denmark.

GEOFF HURST.

The most popular referees were Lo Bello (Italy), Adair (N. Ireland) and Hélies (France) who each controlled three games. England and France provided nine officials each, Italy and Sweden eight apiece. Altogether 21 penalties had been awarded.

The international scorers list for 1969 was headed jointly by Lubanski and Jensen (Denmark) both on 11, followed by Müller (9), Stein and Riva (Italy) with 8, Hurst (England) and Iversen (Norway) with 7 each.

Ignoring the torrential rain, members of the victorious Manchester City team acknowledge the cheers at the Prater Stadium after winning the European Cup Winners Cup.

Viberti sought by many

LAST season's most publicised player-auction in Spain was held by Malaga whose shop window displayed "Sebastian Fleitas, Player Extraordinary". Endless bargaining took place before the Paraguayan international eventually signed for Real Madrid.

This summer it looks as if Malaga will again be in the transfer spotlight . . . with their Argentine half-back, Sebastian Viberti, signed legally during the November amnesty period.

Without question Viberti has been the Second Division's "Player of the Year". His brilliant attacking mid-field play has completely transformed Malaga—and he is now being sought by half a dozen First Division clubs.

Twenty-five years of age, formerly with Huracan (Argentine), Viberti has already a £90,000 starting price on his head. Reports say Barcelona have offered £54,000 and four international players.

I repeat, all these are starting figures . . . the price will undoubtedly soar, for Malaga are the toughest bargainers in Spain. NORMAN CUTLER

BRAVE FANS

AN English and a Polish team faced each other in the Final of the European Cup Winners Cup in Vienna, but it was Austrian football which suffered the most crushing defeat. In a city with a population of nearly two million and in a stadium holding 72,000 only 8,900 paying customers—a third of them visiting fans—bothered to turn out for one of the show-pieces of international soccer. Of course, most of the players representing Manchester City and Górnik Zabrze were unknown to the locals. It was like a theatrical performance in a language the public did not understand. At sort of "Hamlet" delivered in Swahili.

Now a case can be made out for the Final of the European Cup to be staged on a home and an away basis like throughout the competition, to give the loyal fans a better deal, to provide the necessary atmosphere and . . . more cash for all concerned. In Vienna big time soccer has apparently been buried. On that occasion at any rate it looked like a poor man's funeral of the European Cup.

Fortunately, some 2,500 Manchester fans braved the pouring rain to cheer the proceedings. They sang before, during and after the match. One took his shirt off and waved it like a flag. There he stood with a naked torso and a shining skin—a monument to the unknown soccer fan. Such enthusiasm as displayed by English supporters is rare in this part of Europe and perhaps this accounts to a certain degree for the strength of English club football.

Austrian journalists asked a number of City fans what they would do if their team should lose. One of them gave this typical reply: "My world would collapse, but tomorrow is another day. Manchester City are the greatest"!

Only the English know such uncompromising loyalty to their clubs. Another Austrian who listened to stories of City's glorious achievements made this unfortunate "faux pas" in predicting: "Manchester United (!) will win tonight"! The Mancunian fans looked at him as if he had dropped from another planet and left him without a further word—almost as if he had never existed. . .

A pity that Górnik's followers could not travel to cheer their heroes for after all the Polish team attracted the largest crowds which totalled 550,000—an average of 55,000 per game. They also produced the highest home gates with 110,000 against Levski-Spartak Sofia and 100,000 to see AS Roma. Next best were Torpedo Moscow v. Rapid Vienna 80,000; Glasgow Rangers v. Górnik and AS Roma v. Górnik each 70,000. The lowest attendance was 200 (!) for US Luxembourg v. Göztepe Izmir.

Here is the division round by round:

	games	goals	Attendances	Average
Preliminary round	2	2	100,000	50,000
1. round	32	102	643,200	20,100
2. round	16	34	440,200	27,500
Quarter-finals	8	16	298,000	37,250
Semi-finals	5	15	272,000	54,500
Final	1	3	8,900	8,900
Total	**64**	**172**	**1,762,300**	**27,536**

CITY FAIL TO SPARK REVIVAL

Australian News

ANDREW DETTRE

WHAT does the average Australian do over the weekend? Does he tend his rose garden, repair his car, paint his garage roof—or just sleep for 48 hours?

This is something many sporting officials would dearly love to find out. Attendances at soccer, rugby and horse-racing are falling steadily and these trends threaten the very survival of some sports. In Sydney soccer so far this year the average First Division attendance has been below 2,000—clearly inadequate even in our semi-professional set-up to make ends meet.

Soccer officials were hopeful that the visit of Manchester City would lure back the missing thousands. However, the tour is anything but a success at the halfway mark—and Manchester are as guilty as anybody else in this.

Their tour opener in Perth against a weak Western Australia produced a shock 1-1 draw—and dampened the enthusiasm of fans in all other centres. "City can't be much if they are held to a draw in Perth," was the general view—and it turned out to be true: City are not much at all.

Without their England aces Lee and Bell and the injured Doyle and Summerbee, they put on a very ordinary, lacklustre display in Sydney, watched by a disappointingly small crowd of 18,000, and just scraped home 2-1 against NSW, who missed an open goal in the last seconds of the match.

I know these close-season tours are regarded as holidays by many European and English teams—but even so, Aussie fans expected much more from the recent Cup Winners Cup winners. Still vividly remembering the magic Manchester United dished out here in 1967, fans had every right to have high hopes for a polished, professional display from City. But this, so far, hasn't come.

What made matters worse was that both Joe Mercer and Malcolm Allison failed to find any *rapport* with the Press. After the Sydney match Allison was tactless and unkind enough to declare that "... there isn't one football player in your team ..." while Mercer surprisingly said that "the game was bad because NSW played defensively, which is now old-fashioned ... Manchester City is used to playing open football with opponents who are ready to mix it...."

I cannot believe that Mercer has meant what he said. Or was he merely trying to be smart, passing off such "information" like a bad coin to the retarded colonials? We won't know: both Mercer and Allison left the City team to fly to Mexico halfway through the tour, leaving behind a very poor impression of their diplomatic ability.

When this is being written, Manchester City still have four games to play and they may improve. But I doubt it. The players seem jaded, after their long League and European campaigns and the many young reserves they field—Jeffreys, Carrodus, etc.—just cannot compensate for the absence of the real aces.

Average

In the domestic NSW championship, Hakoah, after eight rounds, still have to drop a point and are clearly headed for a great season. Coached by former Doncaster Rovers trainer Mick Jones, Hakoah have been scoring an average of five goals a match with Australian star Ray Baartz alone having accounted for 13.

Hakoah's team has changed only in two positions since last year. In goal they now have former Celtic man Frank Haffey, aged 30, whom they signed for a paltry $2,000 from St. George in January. At right-back they have John Davey, a tall Englishman from Doncaster Rovers. All the others are old Hakoah hands—but playing better than ever.

Behind them St. George, Ryde and Auburn occupy the prime positions while two former greats, APIA and Pan Hellenic, are struggling rather badly.

The international scene at the moment is quiet. Western Australia will once again travel to Malaysia to play in the annual Merdeka tourney in July, while the Australian Federation is hopeful of arranging an Asian-European tour for the national side in November–December.

Some vague invitations from Greece, Israel, Italy and the USSR form the basis of these loose tour plans which also include the possibility of playing in Thailand's King Cup en route to Europe.

Perhaps more will be known of this proposed tour after the World Cup where the Australian delegates hope to collar some of the representatives of these associations and finalise details.

Manchester City full-back Pardoe and NSW striker Keddie clash in a recent match in Sydney. Manchester City won 2-1.

FERENC PUSKAS talks to NORMAN CUTLER

Why should I return?

THE story started by a French football magazine that Ferenc "Pancho" Puskas, one of the all-time greats, was returning to his native Hungary 14 years after leaving Budapest during the 1956 uprising, spread throughout Europe and caused considerable speculation. It was even stated that the Hungarian Government would like him to be their "Dictator of Sport".

The report, a speculative rumour, is untrue. Pancho tells me, and I see him often, that he has never considered returning. "My family, my home, my interests are all here in Spain. Why should I leave? I love Spain."

And the suggestion that Puskas longs to see his parents is also without foundation. He is constantly in touch with his mother, sister and her family, who still live in Hungary, and they themselves have frequently visited him in Madrid.

The most fascinating mystery about Ferenc Puskas is the unanswered question ... "Is he the world's leading goalscorer?" We all accept the wonderful Pelé's 1,000 goals as an all-time record and no one wants to water down the glory unfairly. But just where does Puskas stand?

Various authoritative facts, although unconclusive, suggest that "The Galloping Major" has scored more goals than Pelé. Puskas, never a headline seeker or one to keep figures and project himself (other than through his ability), "thinks" he has scored more than the Brazilian wonder. But with his usual modesty and retiring nature takes no active steps to put the record straight. Not that he can, I suppose.

Reliable

The records since he left Hungary are authentic ... but reliable figures of his Honved days are missing.

These are the known facts. Twenty-five goals in recent "veteran" and benefit matches ... 324 for Real Madrid ... 31 in representative and international games in Spain ... 90 in Hungarian internationals ... 54 for Honved in the 1945–46 season! That's where reliable evidence stops short.

The missing figures relate to 1943–45 and 1946–56 during which he was Hungary's greatest goal-getter. Can any reader help?

Football statisticians in Spain, where Puskas is still an idol, put his total at 1,176 but in the absence of official records are reluctant to "cross their hearts" about it.

Send me what information you can. This is surely a page of football history that should be put into perspective, one way or the other.

Pancho was born in Budapest on April 2, 1927, and during his early days learnt his football from his father, a talented centre-half. Throughout his career he has played for only two clubs—Honved and Real Madrid.

Asked when he first joined Honved, Puskas explained: "Officially in 1943 (when 16). The club was known as Kispest, a suburb of Budapest. When the war came in 1939 private organisations were forbidden by the Government and the club was taken over by the Army Ministry and the name changed to Honved."

In 1945 (the war ended for Hungary in 1944) Puskas became his country's leading goalscorer for the first time when he scored 54 goals in 22 matches. During the following 11 years, until 1956, he was always number one goalgetter. He became an international in that same year, scored the winning goal against Austria in his first representative game and thereafter retained his place for 84 successive matches, scoring 90 goals.

This was Hungary's great era, the period when that fabulous side, of which Puskas (and Hidegkuti) was so much a major part, surprisingly lost to West Germany in the 1954 World Cup final, and yet gained two incredible victories over England, 6-3 at Wembley and 7-1 in Budapest.

Disappeared

Two years later came the Hungarian uprising and Puskas, who preferred exile, mysteriously disappeared. Not surprisingly he was sought by the Magyar authorities. But at the same time two other officials—on a more peaceful mission—were searching Europe for the little man who was accepted as one of the world's greatest footballers. They eventually caught up with him, in Italy.

Pancho puts the episode this way. "One evening early in 1958 my telephone bell rang. I was reluctant to answer it but did and was surprised to hear Emil Osterreicher at the other end. He said he and Ramon Saporta (Real Madrid's financial director) were on a mission for D. Santiago Bernabeu ... and asked if I would like to play for Real Madrid. Imagine! In two minutes, on the telephone, the whole thing was arranged."

That briefly was how Ferenc Puskas, after several months of mystery joined the club which in that era (1955–65) was the greatest of all European clubs and how Puskas joined four other great players—Kopa, Rial, Di Stefano and Gento—to become a member of the most sensational forward line of all times.

The brilliant Hungarian scored three goals in his second game (against Gijon) ... played in 372 matches for Real, scored

324 goals ... and except for a World Cup winners medal, won the highest honours in world, European and Spanish football.

In his long career Pancho has experienced only one really serious injury. That was against Real Mallorca in 1961. The goalkeeper (Ricardo Zamora, son of the Great Zamora) dived at his feet while he was sandwiched between two defenders. Puskas broke three ribs in the clash ... and was out for the rest of the season.

Pages would be needed to record the countless feats and anecdotes of Ferenc Puskas. But Pancho says there is one honour he will always cherish ... when he and Yashin (Russia) carried Sir Stanley Matthews on their shoulders at the beginning of the legendary winger's farewell match at Stoke.

Today, Puskas, who speaks English, Spanish, German, Italian and Hungarian, lives in Madrid with his wife and pretty 19-year-old daughter, Aniko (a champion swimmer). He is prosperous, restless, a little impatient, but still devoted to the game to which he has given so much.

SOUTH AMERICAN CUP REPORT

ESTUDIANTES BEAT PENAROL

ESTUDIANTES DE LA PLATA are South American club champions for the third year running with much the same staff which won the "Libertadores" Cup in 1968. Main team changes were caused by the absence of goalkeeper Poletti and defenders Aguirre Suarez and Manera, who are still under suspension as a result of last year's turbulent Inter-Continental Cup final against Milan, the retirement of another defender, Madero (a doctor by profession), early this year, while only Barale and Ribaudo were sold. Newcomers in the team are all from the club's lower teams.

Estudiantes became the first club to carry off the trophy three years running by beating Peñarol (Uruguay) 1-0 at home and drawing 0-0 away. This is a great feat, especially for a small club with limited resources which only won its first ever league title (the Metropolitan First Division) in 1967, but it must be taken in the light of these factors:

1. In South America the previous year's "Libertadores" Cup winners go straight into the semi-finals the next year, meaning they can retain the trophy

from ERIC WEIL

by beating two rivals in two-legged matches on points aggregate. These rivals may have played as many as 16 games to get there.

2. Peñarol had eight players in the Uruguayan World Cup squad in Mexico (goalkeepers Mazurkiewicz and Corbo, Sandoval, Caetano, Matosas, Rocha, Cortés, Losada) and consequently had to field virtually a reserve side (except for their foreigners, Figueroa, Onega and Spencer in all but the first round group games of this year's competition.

3. Since the 1968 season Estudiantes have exclusively concentrated on winning this trophy without giving much importance to their league position which has been consistently poor. At press-time they are 16th of 21 teams in the Metropolitan Championship and have only scored ten goals in 11 games.

To write about Estudiantes would just be a repetition of what has been written before. Some faces may have changed, but with coach Osvaldo Zubeldia still at the helm, the system hasn't. Today's line-up may not be as strong as the 1967/8 team, but even that is a debatable point.

Estudiantes still play 4-3-3, rely on a closely-knit defensive set-up and close marking of opponents. Half, Bilardo, the on-field organiser, is generally detailed to mark the opposing team's most dangerous man. Estudiantes worry their opponents by petty-fouling, shirt-tugging, insults and anything to get them annoyed.

In the league they still have the worst record for getting players sent off. They spoil games by continual hold-ups and arguments and are good at time-wasting. But they still overdo all these things unnecessarily — sometime when good soccer (which they are capable of playing) would get them better results.

Confinement

In attack they are opportunists and many of their moves which they have previously worked on for days and days during lenthy confinement to training camp—such as free shots and corners—come off to produce goals. Their other strong point is fitness—in Enrique Kistenmacher they have the best P.T. instructor in the country—and the fact that the playing system doesn't seem to suffer when changes are made. A recent 4-1 win, when the reserve team took over in the First Division, was their biggest of the season.

Estudiantes won the first leg at La Plata by 1-0. Peñarol, who played for a draw for most of the game, just missed

Estudiantes de la Plata

The Estudiantes team which won the South America Cup for the third year running. Standing left to right: Pachame, Errea, Pagnanini, Togneri, Pezzano (reserve goalkeeper), Solari, Echecopar. Kneeling: Conigliaro, Bilardo, Eduardo Flores, Veron, Spadaro. In the picture on the opposite page Figueroa of Penarol attempts to block a shot from Veron.

it as Togneri only scored for Estudiantes three minutes from the end. Estudiantes were forced to do what they are not used to. Rather than counter-attack, they were allowed to attack most of the time, had the ball for most of the game and didn't quite know what to do with it. Peñarol, with their limited resources, put a lot of men in defence and tried to "cool the game".

After six minutes Flores shot just over the bar. After 17 an Echecopar shot went whistling past a post—on the wrong side. Four minutes later Veron sent another shot over the bar from close in, but generally the packed Peñarol defence left few loop-holes. In between winger Acuña spearheaded two Peñarol attacks. He was Peñarol's most dangerous forward. With ten minutes to go for half-time, Onega, Peñarol's Argentine forward and their organiser, was injured and then the rough play started. Punching and shoving became the order and as Chilean referee, Carlos Robles, did nothing more than lecture the two captains, it became worse by the time the half-time whistle went.

Things quietened down after the interval and play improved as Peñarol took the ball more into their opponents' half. For about ten minutes they played the better football, but Estudiantes were always the more dangerous and kept goalkeeper Pintos busy. When the ball slipped out of his hand after 19 minutes, it looked like a goal, but Veron's shot unexpectedly went over the bar. Then Pintos made a great save from Conigliaro and Veron put yet another shot over the bar.

The last 20 minutes saw Peñarol hemmed in their own half again as Estudiantes' attacks became more desperate. With three minutes to go, defender Togneri showed his forwards how to beat Pintos with a well-placed shot. Just on time Peñarol's Goncalves violently fouled winger Veron and was sent off.

Teams:

Estudiantes: Errea, Pagnanini, Spadaro, Togneri, Pachame, Solari, Bilardo, Echecopar, Conigliaro, Flores (Rudzky), Veron.

Peñarol: Pintos, Soria (Gonzalez), Figueroa, Peralta, Martinez, Goncalves, Viera, Lamas (Caceres, Acuña, Onega, Lamberek.

* * *

The second game was unexpectedly clean and had a lot of good football (except for three nasty fouls by Peñarol's Viera, each of which would have warranted his sending off), but after the final whistle several Uruguayan players attacked the victorious Estudiantes players and police had to break up a general fight.

In spite of their 1-0 home win, Estudiantes went all out to attack all the time and were the first to threaten danger after seven minutes when Conigliaro shot over the bar after excellent approach play which had put him through on his own. Peñarol almost took the lead five minutes later when Viera got the ball from a free shot and cannoned it against a post.

Neither team got so close again in the first half, but there were missed chances at both ends. Marking was not as close as usual in these games and both teams managed to get combined moves going. Peñarol did slightly more of the attacking in the opening half. While Onega was well-marked by Bilardo, Viera shone in organising his team's attacks. For Estudiantes, Echecopar was the hardest worker in attack, while Veron was all over the field.

Estudiantes goalie, Errea, made some good saves in the second half as Peñarol pressed more at the start and towards the end. In between Echecopar got close for Estudiantes, Conigliaro hit a post and Veron had the most dangerous shot turned for a corner by Pintos. Peñarol had eight corners to five during the game.

Teams:

Peñarol: Pintos, Soria (Speranza), Figueroa, Peralta, Martinez, Viera, Goncalves, Lamas, Acuña, Onega, Lamberek.

Estudiantes: Errea, Pagnanini, Spadaro, Togneri, Medina, Bilardo, Pachame, Solari, Conigliaro (Aguilar), Echecopar (Rudzky), Veron.

SOCCERTISTICS

Compiled by MICHAEL CHANDLER

ARGENTINA

W/E April 5: (Metropolitan Championship)—Boca Juniors 4, Atlanta 0; Huracan 2, River Plate 4; Banfield 2, Union Santa Fe 1; Platense 0, Racing Club 1; Colon Santa Fe 2, Newells Old Boys (Rosario) 2; Independiente 1, Lanus 1; Estudiantes 0, Chacarita Juniors 1; Rosario Central 2, Quilmes 0; Argentinos Juniors 1, Velez Sarsfield 0; Gimnasia 3, San Lorenzo 3.

W/E April 12: San Lorenzo 1, Independiente 1; Gimnasia y Esgrima de la Plata 5, Rosario Central 2; Racing Club 2, Union Santa Fe 2; Velez Sarsfield 1, Estudiantes 1; Newells Old Boys 1, River Plate 1; Colon Santa Fe 3, Platense 4; Lanus 0, Banfield 1; Los Andes 2, Argentinos Juniors 2; Quilmes 2, Huracan 0; Atlanta 1, Chacarita Juniors 1.

W/E April 19: River Plate 2, San Lorenzo 2; Rosario Central 3, Boca Juniors 0; Independiente 2, Colon Santa Fe 1; Argentinos Juniors 0, Platense 2; Estudiantes 1, Atlanta 2; Velez Sarsfield 1, Quilmes 0; Chacarita Juniors 2, Gimnasia 0; Huracan 6, Newells Old Boys 1; Union Santa Fe 5, Los Andes 4; Banfield 0, Racing Club 0.

W/E April 26: Boca Juniors 0, Huracan 2; Atlanta 1, Independiente 3; Platense 0, Estudiantes 0; Colon Santa Fe 0, Banfield 0; San Lorenzo 2, Quilmes 0; Gimnasia 2, Velez Sarsfield 1; Newells Old Boys 2, Argentinos Juniors 2; Los Andes 2, Lanus 3; Union Santa Fe 0, Chacarita Juniors 1; Racing Club 3, Rosario Central 0.

W/E May 3: Huracan 3, San Lorenzo 2; Quilmes 1, Racing Club 1; Banfield 2, Los Andes 1; Platense 0, River Plate 2; Lanus 0, Atlanta 2; Estudiantes 1, Gimnasia 1; Rosario Central 3, Argentinos Juniors 1; Colon Santa Fe 0, Chacarita Juniors 2; Velez Sarsfield 1, Newells Old Boys 3; Boca Juniors 2, Union Santa Fe 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Independiente	7	5	2	0	18	6	12
Banfield	7	4	3	0	7	2	11
Racing Club	8	3	5	0	11	6	11
Boca Juniors	7	5	0	2	12	6	10
Platense	8	4	2	2	13	10	10
Rosario Central	8	5	0	3	13	12	10
Gimnasia	8	4	1	3	16	13	9
Atlanta	8	3	3	2	13	14	9
Chacarita Juniors	8	4	1	3	9	9	9
Newells Old Boys	7	2	4	1	13	14	8
Huracan	8	4	0	4	19	18	8
River Plate	7	2	3	2	14	13	7
Argentinos Jnrs	7	2	3	2	9	10	7
San Lorenzo	8	1	5	2	11	13	7
Velez Sarsfield	8	3	1	4	10	11	7
Estudiantes	8	1	4	3	4	6	6
Union Santa Fe	8	2	1	5	12	17	5
Lanus	7	1	2	4	6	12	4
Quilmes	8	1	2	5	12	18	4
Colon Sante Fe	8	1	2	5	10	18	4
Los Andes	7	0	2	5	14	20	2

AUSTRIA

W/E May 10: Austria Wien 4, Eisenstadt 2; Vienna 3, Wiener Sportklub 1; Wattens 3, Dornbirn 0; Rapid 4, Austria Salzburg 1; Sturm Graz 0, Grazer AK 0; Austria Klagenfurt 0, Wacker Wien 0; Voest Linz 3, Wacker Innsbruck 0; Admira 0, Linz ASK 1.

W/E May 17: Wacker Wien 2, Eisenstadt 2; Admira 1, Vienna 1; Linz ASK 3, Wattens 0; Dornbira 1, Rapid 1; Sturm Graz 2, Austria Klagenfurt 0; Austria Wien 1, Voest Linz 1; Wacker Innsbruck 5, Wiener Sportklub 2. **(Midweek)** — Rapid 6, Voest Linz 1; Wattens 1, Wiener Sportklub 1; Linz ASK 0, Austria Wien 0.

W/E May 24: Wiener Sportklub 4, Austria Wien 2; Austria Klagenfurt 0, Austria Salzburg 1; Wattens 2, Admira 1; Grazer AK 3, Dornbirn 0; Voest Linz 4, Wacker Wien 1; Eisenstadt 3, Sturm Graz 1; Rapid 1, Linz ASK 0; Vienna 1, Wacker Innsbruck 1; **(Midweek)** — Austria Salzburg 1, Grazer AK 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Austria Wien	28	18	6	4	58	29	42
Sportklub	28	14	6	8	55	31	34
Sturm Graz	28	13	8	7	41	31	34
Wacker Innsbruck	28	14	5	9	50	31	33
Linz ASK	28	11	8	9	35	25	30
Rapid	28	11	7	10	49	33	29
Wattens	28	11	7	10	42	33	29
Austria Salzburg	28	11	6	11	38	37	28
Vienna	27	7	13	7	33	39	27
Voest Linz	27	11	5	11	29	44	27
Admira	28	10	6	12	36	39	26
Wacker Wien	28	10	6	12	49	61	26
Grazer AK	28	7	11	10	30	31	25
A. Klagenfurt	28	5	11	12	26	48	21
Eisenstadt	28	6	8	14	28	57	20
Dornbirn	28	3	9	16	22	62	15

BRAZIL

W/E April 5: Guanabara Cup (Rio)—Olaria 2, Campo Grande 0; Vasco de Gama 2, Bangu 0; Botafogo 1, Portuguesa 0; Fluminese 1, Madureira 1. **(April 8)**—Fluminense 1, Botafogo 1; Vasco de Gama 1, Bonsucesso 0. San Paulo Cup: Santos 0, Portuguesa 0; Corinthians 0, Palmeiras 0. **(April 8)**—Portuguesa 2, Corinthians 1.

W/E April 12: Guanabara Cup (Rio) Fluminense 1, Botafogo 1; Vasco de Gama 1, Bonsucesso 0. San Paulo Cup: Palmeiras 3, Portuguesa 0; Santos 2, San Paulo 1.

W/E April 19: Guanabara Cup (Rio)—Flamengo 2, Fluminense 0; Bangu 2, Bonsucesso 0. San Paulo Cup: Santos 1, Corinthians 1; San Paulo 1, Portuguesa 1.

San Paul Cup (final standings)

1. Santos	10	points
2. Palmeiras	7	,,
3. Portuguesa	6	,,
4. Corinthians	5	,,
5. San Paulo	4	,,

CHILE

W/E April 5: Provincial Championship (first day) — Lota Schwager 0, Rangers 0; Concepcion 3, Green Cross 2; La Serena 2, Huachipato 0; Antofagasta 1, Wanderers 1; Everton 1, La Calera 1.

W/E Apeil 12: Metropolitan Championship (first day) — Union Espanola 2, Audax-Italiano 0; Universidad de Chile 4, Palestino 4; O'Higgins 3, Magallanes 0; Universidad Catolica 1, Colo Colo 0. **Provincial Championship:** La Serena 2, Wanderers 0; Everton 1, Antofagasta 1; La Calera 3, Green Cross 2; Rangers 3, Huachipato 0; Lota Schwager 3, Concepcion 2.

W/E April 19: Metropolitan Championship — Universidad de Chile 3, O'Higgins 3; Union Espanola 4, Universidad Católica 2; Colo Colo 2, Magallanes 2. **Provincial Championship:** Huachipato 1, Concepcion 1; Everton 2, Green Cross 2; La Serena 2, Wanderers 0; Lota Schwager 4, La Calera 1.

W/E May 3: Metropolitan Championship—Universidad de Chile 3, Audax-Italiano 1; Universidad Catolica 1, O'Higgins 1; Magallanes 0, Union Espanola 0; Colo Colo 2, Palestino 0. **Provincial Championship:** Antofagasta 0, Rangers 0; La Serena 1, Concepcion 0; Wanderers 2, La Calera 1.

Metropolitan Championship (current standings)

1. Union Espanola	7	points
2. Uni. Catolica	5	,,
3. Audax-Italiano	4	,,
Magallanes	4	,,
O'Higgins	4	,,
Uni. de Chile	4	,,
7. Colo Colo	3	,,
8. Palestino	1	,,

Provincial Championship (current standings)

1. La Serena	8	points
2. Lota Schwager	5	,,
3. Rangers	4	,,
4. Concepcion	3	,,
Antofagasta	3	,,
Wanderers	3	,,
Everton	3	,,
La Calera	3	,,
9. Green Cross	1	,,
10. Huachipato	1	,,

COLOMBIA

W/E April 5: (First Division, first part) — Nacional 1, Tolima 0; Deportivo Cali 2, Cucuta 1; America 1, Bucaramanga 0.

W/E April 12: Millionarios 0, Cucuta 0; Medellin 1, Deportivo Cali 0; Union Magdelena 3, Juniors 1; Deportivo Pereira 2, Deportivo Quindio 2; Tolima 1, Independient Santa Fe 1; Bucaramanga 3, Once Caldas 3.

W/E April 26: Medellin 1, Juniors 0.

W/E May 3: Millionarios 3, Pereira 1; Cali 0, Bucaramanga 2; Nacional 1, Medellin 2; Once Caldas 2, Santa Fe 2; Juniors 2, Tolima 0; Cucuta 5, America de Cali 3; Quindio 0, Union Magdelena 0.

(current standings)

1. Medellin	18	points
2. Juniors	17	,,
Millionarios	17	,,
4. Independiente	16	,,
5. Bucaramanga	15	,,
6. U. Magdelena	14	,,
7. Nacional	13	,,
Once Caldas	13	,,
Cucuta	13	,,
10. Quindio	11	,,
11. Tolima	10	,,
12. Pereira	9	,,
13. Cali	7	,,
14. America	5	,,

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

W/E May 10 (Midweek)—Bohemians 3, TJ Gottwaldov 0; Dukla Prague 1, Sparta Prague 0; Jednota Trencin 0, Slovan Bratislava 0; Inter Bratislava 1, SKLO Union Teplice 0; VSS Kosice 0, Spartak Trnava 0; Tatran Presov 1, Lokomotiv Kosice 0; Banik Ostrava 7, SONP Kladno 1; SVL Zilina 0, Slavia Prague 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
S. Bratislava	30	16	11	3	39	15	43
Spartak Trnava	30	15	10	5	55	23	40
Sparta Prague	30	15	8	7	39	25	38
Inter Bratislava	30	14	8	8	45	32	36
SKLO U. Teplice	30	11	11	8	26	19	33
Dukla Prague	30	11	11	8	33	30	33
Lokomotiv K.	30	12	8	10	36	25	32
VSS Kosice	30	10	10	10	32	31	30
Tatran Presov	30	9	12	9	22	22	30
Jednota Trencin	30	8	11	11	35	29	27
Banik Ostrava	30	7	12	11	26	32	26
ZVL Zilina	30	9	8	13	34	42	26
Slavia Prague	30	7	12	11	29	42	26
TJ Gottwaldov	30	8	7	15	28	45	23
SONP Kladno	30	7	7	16	29	61	21
Bohemians	30	3	10	17	22	57	16

DENMARK

W/E May 3: Randers Freja 3, B 1913 Odense 0; Hvidovre 0, Akademisk 2; Bronshoj 1, KB Kopenhagen 0; B 1903 Kopenhagen 2, Frem 2; Aalborg 3, KB Kopenhagen 2; Horsens 1, Hvidovre 1; B 1901 Nykobing 1, Bronshoj 1.

W/E May 10: Randers Freja 2, Vejle 1; Akademisk 4, B 1913 Odense 0; Horsens 2, B 1903 Kopenhagen 1; KB Kopenhagen 2, Hvidovre 0. **(Midweek)**—Bronshoj 2, Randers Freja 1; Frem 1, Aalborg 0; B 1913 Odense 0, B 1901 Nykobing 0.

W/E May 24: Hvidovre 1, Vejle 2; B 1903 Kopenhagen 2, Bronshoj 2; Horsens 2, Akademisk 2; Frem 0, Randers Freja 1; Aalborg 0, B 1913 Odense 2; B 1901 Nykobing 1, KB Kopenhagen 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Akademisk	6	4	2	0	15	5	10
Bronshoj	7	4	2	1	11	7	10
Randers Freja	6	3	2	1	12	8	8
Horsens	6	2	4	0	9	7	8
B 1901 Nykobing	5	2	3	0	7	4	7
Frem Kopenhagen	6	2	3	1	7	6	7
B 1913 Odense	7	3	1	3	10	13	7
Hvidovre	6	2	1	3	4	7	5
B 1903 Kop'hagen	6	1	2	3	11	14	4
Aalborg	5	1	1	3	5	8	3
Vejle	7	1	1	5	8	15	3
KB Kopenhagen	7	1	0	6	6	11	2

EAST GERMANY

W/E May 10: Hansa Rostock 2, Stahl Eisenhuttenstadt 1; Magdeburg 1, Rot-Weiss Erfurt 1; Carl Zeiss Jena 1, Karl-Marx-Stadt 1; Vorwaerts Berlin 1, Dynamo Dresden 1; Wismut Aue 0, Dynamo Berlin 2; Stahl Riesa 1, Chemie Leipzig 2; Chemie Halle 4, Sachsenring Zwickau 0.

W/E May 24: Chemie Halle 4, Sachsenring Zwickau 0; Hansa Rostock 1, Magdeburg 0. **(Midweek)**—Stahl Eisenhuttenstadt 2, Wismut Aue 3; Rot-Weiss Erfurt 3, Hansa Rostock 1; Karl-Marx-Stadt 0, Magdeburg 4; Sachsenring Zwickau 1, Carl Zeiss Jena 1; Dynamo Dresden 3, Chemie Halle 0; Chemie Leipzig 0, Vorwaerts Berlin 1; Dynamo Berlin 2, Stahl Riesa 1.

W/E May 31: Vorwaerts Berlin 0, Carl Zeiss Jena 5; Stahl Eisenhuttenstadt 0, Dynamo Berlin 0; Rot-Weiss Erfurt 3, Stahl Riesa 2; Karl-Marx-Stadt 1, Wismut Aue 2; Sachsenring Zwickau 1, Hansa Rostock 0; Dynamo Dresden 2, Magdeburg 0; Chemie Leipzig 1, Chemie Halle 1.

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	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Carl Zeiss Jena	26	16	7	3	50	16	39
Vorwaerts Berlin	26	12	8	6	43	34	32
Dynamo Dresden	26	13	5	8	36	26	31
Chemie Leipzig	26	11	8	7	33	27	30
Sachsenring	26	9	10	7	25	26	28
Dynamo Berlin	26	10	8	8	29	32	28
Wismut Aue	26	10	7	9	31	34	27
Magdeburg	26	10	4	12	37	37	24
Rot-Weiss Erfurt	26	8	8	10	32	40	24
Chemie Halle	26	8	6	12	35	34	22
Stahl Riesa	26	9	4	13	31	35	22
Hansa Rostock	26	7	7	12	22	33	21
Karl-Marx-Stadt	26	7	5	14	27	42	19
Eisenhuttenstadt	26	5	7	14	21	36	17

FRANCE

W/E May 10: Strasbourg 2, Metz 0.

W/E May 17: Sochaux 4, Metz 1. **(Midweek)** — Angers 2, Rennes 0; Bordeaux 1, St. Etienne 4; Bastia 1, Angouleme 1; Lyon 1, Marseille 0; Nimes 2, Ajaccio 0; Red Star Paris 3, Nantes 0; Sedan 2, Strasbourg 1; Valenciennes 1, Rouen 3.

W/E May 24: Angouleme 1, Angers 1; Metz 2, Rouen 0; Strasbourg 2, Lyon 1; Ajaccio 3, Valenciennes 1. **(Midweek)** — St. Etienne 2, Nimes 1; Nantes 1, Bordeaux 1; Rennes 2, Sochaux 4; Marseille 2, Sedan 0; Red Star Paris 2, Bastia 1.

W/E May 31: (Midweek) — Valenciennes 0, St. Etienne 3; Bastia 3, Marseille 2; Angers 4, Strasbourg 1; Bordeaux 1, Rennes 1; Nimes 4, Nantes 2; Lyon 2, Metz 4.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
St. Etienne	29	22	6	1	76	23	50
Marseille	31	16	8	7	64	37	40
Sedan	29	15	8	6	45	32	38
Angoulema	30	10	13	7	46	37	33
Bordeaux	31	12	9	10	47	43	33
Strasbourg	31	14	4	13	58	52	32
Angers	31	11	9	11	44	46	31
Red Star Paris	30	13	8	11	43	50	30
Rouen	31	10	10	11	40	36	30
Nimes	31	13	3	15	56	51	29
Metz	31	11	7	13	44	42	29
Nantes	29	11	6	12	52	48	28
Sochaux	29	10	8	11	41	47	28
Ajaccio	31	11	3	17	32	47	25
Bastia	31	10	4	17	47	65	24
Rennes	31	7	10	14	46	69	24
Lyon	31	10	4	17	47	47	24
Valenciennes	31	7	6	18	30	58	20

GREECE

W/E May 3: Ethnikos 2, Vyzas 0; Olympiakos Nikosia 3, Olympiakas Wolos 1; Panathinaikos 2, Panionios 0; Aigaleo 0, AEK 0; Proodeftiki 3, Iraklis 0; PAOK 1, OF Iraklion 0; Kavala 0, Aris 0; Pierikos 2, Panseraikos 1; Panachaiki 0, Olympiakos Piraus 2 (match forfeited).

W/E May 17: Olympiakos Piraus 0, Panathinaikos 1; Aris 2, Ethnikos 0; AEK Athens 3, OF Iraklion 2; Olympiakos Wolos 1, Aigaleo 1; Vyzas 2, Iraklis 0; Panionios 2, Pierikos 0; Panseraikos 1, Proodeftiki 0; PAOK 2, Kavala 0; Panachaiki 0, Olympiakos Nikosia 2 (match forfeited).

W/E May 24: AEK Athens 0, Ethnikos 0; Olympiakos Wolos 0, Kavala 0; Olympiakos Piraus 0, Proodeftiki 0; Panathinaikos 1, Pierikos 1; Panionios 4, Vyzas 0; Panseraikos 0, Aris 1; PAOK 1, Iraklis 1; Olympiakos Nikosia 0, OF Iraklion 1; Aigaleo 2, Panachaiki 0 (match forfeited). **(Midweek)**— Kavala 0, AEK Athens 0; Pierikos 3, Olympiakos Piraus 3; Ethnikos 1, PAOK 1; OF Iraklion 4, Olympiakos Wolos 0; Iraklis 0, Aris 0; Vyzas 0, Panseraikos 1; Aigaleo 4, Olympiakos Nikosia 1; Proodeftiki 0, Panionios 0; Panachaiki 0, Panathinaikos 2 (match forfeited).

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Panathinaikos	32	25	5	2	60	15	87
AEK Athens	32	20	9	3	53	21	81
Olym. Piraus	32	21	6	5	51	20	80
Aris	32	19	6	7	44	14	76
PAOK	32	12	16	4	51	23	72
Iraklis	32	13	11	8	34	29	69
Panserraikos	32	13	8	11	30	26	66
Pierikos	32	12	10	10	41	42	66
Panionios	32	11	9	12	42	32	63
Aigaleo	32	10	11	11	36	34	63
Proodeftiki	32	9	12	11	34	30	62
Ethnikos	32	7	14	11	32	35	60
Kavala	32	8	10	14	19	32	58
OF Iraklion	32	9	7	16	30	40	57
Vyzas	32	8	8	16	33	50	56
Olym. Wolos	32	6	5	21	19	56	49
Olym. Nikosia	32	3	2	27	18	94	40
Panachaiki	32	4	7	10	25	59	36

(Panachaiki were forcibly relegated and made to forfeit their last eleven games after being found guilty of attempting to bribe members of another team.)

Peru goalkeeper Rubinos saves from West Germany's Gerd Muller in the World Cup finals.

HOLLAND

W/E May 10: Feyenoord 8, Holland Sport 2; Telstar 1, Ajax 1; MVV 0, Go Ahead 1; ADO 2, Sparta 0; SVV 4, NEC 2; DWS 1, AZ '67 0; NAC 1, Haarlem 1; DOS 0, PSV 0; Twente 2, GVAV 1. **(Midweek)** — GVAV 1, MVV 0; Go Ahead 2, ADO 0; Sparta 3, SVV 1; NEC 1, Telstar 1; Ajax 6, DWS 1; AZ '67 1, NAC 1; Holland Sport 3, DOS 3; PSV 3, Twente 0.

W/E May 17: GVAV Groningen 1, Go Ahead 1; Sparta Rotterdam 4, MVV Maastricht 3; NEC 0, ADO den Haag 3; Ajax Amsterdam 8, SVV Schiedam 0; AZ '67 0, Telstar 0; Haarlem 0, DWS Amsterdam 1; Holland Sport 1, NAC 1; PSV Eindhoven 3, Feyenoord 0; Twente 7, DOS Utrecht 2 **(Midweek)**—Haarlem 1, Feyenoord 5.

W/E May 24: Go Ahead 2, Sparta 3; MVV Maastricht 1, NEC 1; ADO den Haag 1, Ajax Amsterdam 1; SVV Schiedam 3, AZ '67 Alkmaar 2; Telstar 2, Haarlem 3; DWS Amsterdam 2, Holland Sport 0; NAC 2, PSV Eindhoven 4; Feyenoord 5, Twente 1; GVAV Groningen 0, DOS Utrecht 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ajax	34	27	6	1	100	23	60
Feyenoord	33	21	11	1	82	22	53
PSV Eindhoven	34	19	8	7	70	34	46
Twente	34	17	8	9	62	43	42
Sparta	34	16	9	9	57	42	41
ADO den Haag	34	14	12	8	56	33	40
Go Ahead	34	11	13	10	40	42	35
MVV Maastricht	33	10	14	9	44	32	34
Holland Sport	34	13	7	14	48	63	33
NAC	33	10	10	13	37	53	30
NEC	34	8	15	11	31	39	30
AZ '67	33	8	12	13	31	46	28
Haarlem	34	6	15	13	23	39	27
Telstar	34	5	14	15	33	48	24
DWS Amsterdam	34	9	6	19	26	50	24
DOS Utrecht	34	7	9	18	27	64	23
GVAV Groningen	34	7	8	19	20	45	22
SVV Schiedam	34	5	5	24	31	90	15

HUNGARY

W/E May 3: Group A—Ujpest Dozsa 5, Videoton 1; Komlo 2, Diosgyor 0; MTK 0, Tatabanya 0; Vasas 1, Raba ETO Gyor 0. **Group B** — Dunaujvaros 1, Ferencvaros 1; Szeged 2, Csepel 1; Salgotarjan 1, Pecs 1; Szombathely 0, Honved 2.

W/E May 10: Group A—Tatabanya 0, Ujpest Dozsa 1; Raba ETO Gyor 0, MTK 2; Komlo 0, Vasas 1; Videoton 0, Diosgyor 1. **Group B** — Honved 7, Szeged 0; Ferencvaros 2, Szombathely 1; Salgotarjan 0, Dunaujvaros 0.

W/E May 24: Group A—Videoton 2, Tatabanya 1; Ujpest Dozsa 3, Raba ETO Gyor 0; MTK Budapest 2, Komlo 1; Diosgyor 0, Vasas 0. **Group B** — Szeged 1, Ferencvaros 0; Salgotarjan 2, Szombathely 2; Csepel 0, Honved 0; Pecs 4, Dunaujvaros 0.

W/E May 31 (Midweek): Group A— Komlo 0, Ujpest Dozsa 3; Vasas 1, MTK 2; Raba ETO Gyor 2, Videoton 1; Tatabanya 2, Diosgyor 5; **Group B**— Salgotarjan 2, Szeged 0; Dunaujvaros 1, Szombathely 1; Ferencvaros 1, Csepel 0; Honved 1, Pecs 1.

Group A	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ujpest Dozsa	12	10	1	1	35	10	21
Vasas	12	6	4	2	15	9	16
MTK	12	7	2	3	17	11	16
Diosgyor	12	5	3	4	13	13	13
Tatabanya	12	4	3	5	12	13	11
Videoton	12	3	1	8	14	24	7
Raba ETO Gyor	12	3	1	8	8	20	7
Komlo	12	2	1	9	11	24	5
Group B	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Ferencvaros	12	7	4	1	17	6	18
Honved	12	7	2	3	23	8	16
Pecs	12	5	4	3	16	10	14
Csepel	12	4	4	4	12	5	12
Salgotarjan	12	3	4	5	13	20	10
Szombathely	12	3	4	5	12	19	10
Dunaujvaros	12	3	3	6	10	20	9
Szeged	12	3	1	8	13	28	7

MEXICO

W/E April 5: Necaxa 0, Universidad 0; Pachuca 2, Toluca 0.

NORWAY

W/E May 10: Fredrikstad 2, Sarpsborg 3; Viking 0, Rosenborg 0; Hodd 1, Hamarkam 0; Pors 2, Skeid 1; Strongodset 0, Brann 0.

W/E May 17: Hamarkam 4, Stromgodset 1; Fredrikstad 2, Hodd 2; Pors 1, Viking 1; Rosenborg 0, Sarpsborg 1; Skeid 1, Brann.

W/E May 24: Sarpsborg 0, Pors 1; Hodd 0, Rosenborg 0; Stromgodset 2, Fredrikstad 2; Brann 0, Hamarkam 3; Viking 2, Skeid 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Sarpsborg	5	4	0	1	8	5	8
Hamarkam	5	2	3	0	9	2	7
Stromgodset	5	2	2	1	13	8	6
Rosenborg	5	2	2	1	3	1	6
Brann	5	2	1	2	3	4	5
Pors	5	2	1	2	5	11	5
Fredrikstad	5	0	4	1	6	7	4
Viking	5	1	2	2	4	6	4
Hodd	5	1	2	2	4	7	4
Skeid	5	0	1	4	4	8	1

POLAND

W/E May 10: Stal 2, Gwardia 0; Katovice 0, Zaglebie Walbrzych 0; Legia 1, Odra Opole 0; Pogon 0, Cracovia 2; Szombierki 2, Ruch Chorzow 1; Wisla Krakau 0, Gornik 0; Zaglebie Sosnowiec 3, Polonia 0.

W/E May 17: Cracovia 0, Stal 3; Gornik 2, Pogon 0; Gwardia 2, Szombierki 0; Odra Opole 1, Wisla 0; Polonia 0, Katovice 0; Ruch Chorzow 3, Zaglebie Sosnowiec 0; Zaglebie Walbrzych 0, Legia 1.

W/E May 24: GKS Katovice 1, Stal 0; Legia 2, Pogon 0; Odra Opole 2, Gwardia 0; Polonia 0, Gornik 0; Zaglebie Walbrzych 1 Ruch Chorzow 1; Wisla 2, Cracovia 0; Zaglebie Sosnowiec 0, Szombierki 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Legia	20	14	4	2	34	12	32
Ruch Chorzow	21	10	8	3	35	17	28
Gornik	20	10	7	3	26	15	27
Polonia	21	10	7	4	24	16	27
Zagl. Sosnowiec	21	9	5	7	28	24	23
Wisla Krakau	20	7	8	5	16	18	22
GKS Katovice	20	7	6	7	18	16	20
Gwardia	21	7	5	9	21	21	19
Stal	21	7	5	9	23	26	19
Zagl. Walbrzych	21	5	7	9	17	25	17
Odra Opole	21	5	6	10	16	32	16
Szombierki	20	4	6	10	16	26	14
Pogon	21	3	8	10	12	23	14
Cracovia	20	2	6	12	16	31	10

RUSSIA

W/E May 3: Dynamo Kiev 0, Patchtakor Taschkent 0; Dynamo Tbilisi 2, Torpedo Kutaisi 0; Torpedo Moscow 1, Dynamo Moscow 0; Neftschi Baku 1, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; Zenit Leningrad 2, Sarja Voroschilovgrad 0; Schachtjor Donezk 1, Ararat Erewan 0; Dynamo Minsk 0, SKA Rostov 0; CSKA Moscow 1, Spartak Ordshonikidze 1.

W/E May 24: Dynamo Tbilisi 4, Pachtakor Taschkent 0; Tschernomorez Odessa 1, Schachtjor Donezk 1; Zenit Leningrad 1, Spartak Moscow 2; Sarja Voroschilovgrad 1, Dynamo Kiev 2; Spartak Ordshonikidze 1, Neftschi Baku 1; CSKA 1, Ararat Erewan 2. **(Midweek)** — Tschernomorez Odessa 0, Dynamo Moscow 1.

● *Continued overleaf*

SOCCERTISTICS . . . SOCCERTISTICS

● *Continued from previous page*

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Dynamo Tbilisi	10	6	3	1	18	6	15
Dynamo Kiev	9	6	2	1	10	5	14
Dynamo Moscow	8	5	2	1	13	1	12
CSKA Moscow	9	5	2	2	16	4	12
Neftschi Baku	9	3	6	0	9	3	12
SKA Rostov	8	4	3	1	8	4	11
Ararat Erewan	9	4	2	3	7	6	10
Spartak Moscow	9	2	5	2	12	11	9
Torpedo Moscow	9	3	3	3	9	10	9
Sarja Voroschil	10	3	3	4	6	12	9
Torpedo Kutaisi	9	2	4	3	5	7	8
Tscher. Odessa	10	2	3	5	6	9	7
Zenit Leningrad	9	2	2	5	8	13	6
Schachtjor Don.	9	1	4	4	6	12	6
Pacht. Taschkent	10	1	4	5	6	22	6
Dynamo Minsk	8	1	3	4	4	6	5
Spartak Ordshon.	9	0	3	6	6	18	3

SWEDEN

W/E May 10: IFK Goteborg 1, Elfsborg Boras 3; AIK Stockholm 0, Atvidaberg IF 0; Hammarby IF 2, GAIS Goteborg 0; IFK Norrkoping 0, Djurgarden Stockholm 0; Oerebro SK 1, Malmo FF 1; Oergryte Goteborg 2, Oester Vaxjo 3. **(Midweek)**—Djurgarden 2, Oerebro 1; Elfsborg 0, Oergryte 0; GAIS 0, AIK 0; Malmo FF 2, Hammarby 0; Oester 2, Atvidaberg 3; Norrkoping 1, Goteborg 1.

W/E May 17: (Midweek)—Djurgarden 4, AIK 1; Elfsborg 1, Oerebro 0; GAIS 4, Goteborg 1; Malmo FF 1, Norrkoping 0; Atvidaberg 3, Oergryte 1; Oester 1, Hammarby 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Malmo FF	7	4	3	0	10	4	11
Djurgarden	8	4	2	2	14	10	10
GAIS Goteborg	8	3	4	1	12	9	10
Elfsborg Boras	7	3	3	1	10	6	9
Atvidaberg	7	4	1	2	13	9	9
Oester Vaxjo	8	3	3	2	9	9	9
AIK Stockholm	8	2	4	2	6	8	8
Oerebro SK	8	3	1	4	9	7	7
Norrkoping	8	2	2	4	7	8	6
O. Goteborg	8	1	4	3	8	14	6
Hammarby	8	1	2	5	5	14	4
Goteborg	7	1	1	5	10	15	3

SWITZERLAND

W/E May 10: Biel 0, Zurich 1; Fribourg 1, Winterthur 1; Grasshoppers 1, Young Boys 2; Lugano 1, Bellinzona 0; St. Gallen 1, Lausanne 2; Servette 1, Basel 2; Wettingen 3, La Chaux-de-Fonds 0. **(Midweek)** — Zurich 0, Grasshoppers 3; La Chaux-de-Fonds 0, Basel 0.

W/E May 17: La Chaux-de-Fonds 2, St. Gallen 1; Lausanne 2, Bellinzona 1; Lugano 1, Servette 1; Winterthur 4, Biel 1. **(Midweek)**—Basel 3, Fribourg 0; St. Gallen 1, Zurich 0; Young Boys 6, Wettingen 4.

W/E May 24: La Chaux-de-Fonds 1, Bellinzona 2; Biel 1, Basel 4; Fribourg 2, Servette 3; Grasshoppers 4, Winterthur 1; Lausanne 1, Lugano 1; St. Gallen 0, Young Boys 1; Wettingen 1, Zurich 2.

W/E May 31: Bellinzona 2, Zurich 0; Biel 3, Fribourg 1; La Chaux-de-Fonds 3, Lugano 3; Grasshoppers 1, Servette 0; Lausanne 2, Young Boys 1; St. Gallen 1, Winterthur 3; Wettingen 0, Basel 5. **(Midweek)**—Basel 0, Grasshoppers 0; Winterthur 6, Wettingen 0; La Chaux-de-Fonds 1, Lausanne 2; Young Boys 4, Bellinzona 1; Lugano 1, Fribourg 1.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Basel	26	15	7	4	59	23	37
Lausanne	26	12	12	2	54	36	36
Zurich	26	15	4	7	49	29	34
Grasshoppers	26	12	7	7	39	24	31
Young Boys	26	13	5	8	52	41	31
Lugano	26	10	10	6	43	37	30
Servette	26	10	9	7	53	37	29
Winterthur	26	11	5	10	50	41	27
Chaux-de-Fonds	26	9	3	14	36	55	21
Bellinzona	26	6	8	12	26	43	20
Fribourg	26	7	5	14	27	37	19
Biel	26	7	5	14	28	55	19
Wettingen	26	6	3	17	33	62	15
St. Gallen	26	6	3	17	28	57	15

WEST GERMANY

May 27: Group 1—SV Alsenborn 0, Arminia Bielefeld 1; Karlsruher SC 0, Tennis Borussia Berlin 0. **Group 2**—VFL Bochum 3, FK Pirmasens 1; Herta Zehlendorf 2, Kickers Offenbach 1.

May 30: Group 1 — Tennis Borussia Berlin 0, SV Alsenborn 1; VFL Osnabruck 2, Karlsruher SC 1. **Group 2**—FK Pirmasens 1, Hertha Zehlendorf 0; Kickers Offenbach 0, VFL Wolfsburg 0.

GROUP 1	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
VFL Osnabruck	1	1	0	0	2	1	2
Arminia Bielefeld	1	1	0	0	1	0	2
SV Alsenborg	2	1	0	1	1	1	2
Karlsruher	2	0	1	1	1	2	1
Tennis B. Berlin	2	0	1	1	0	1	1

GROUP 2	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
VFL Bochum	1	1	0	0	3	1	2
H. Zehlendorf	2	1	0	1	2	2	2
FK Pirmasens	2	1	0	1	2	3	2
VFL Wolfsburg	1	0	1	0	0	0	1
Kickers Offenbach	2	0	1	1	1	2	1

(Winner of each Group wins place in Bundesliga in place of relegated clubs TSV 1860, Munchen and Alemannia Aachen.)

YUGOSLAVIA

W/E May 3: Red Star 3, Zagreb 0; Celik 1, Sarajevo 0; Maribor 2, Hajduk 0; Vardar 2, Sloboda 0; Zeleznicar 2, Partizan 2; Velez 2, Radnicki Kra. 1; Bor 1, Vojvodina 1; Dinamo 0, Radnicki Nis 0; OFK Belgrad 3, Olimpija 0.

W/E May 10: Zagreb 2, Hajduk 4; Maribor 3, Sarajevo 0; Red Star 3, Olimpija 0; Celik 1, Vojvodina 0; OFK Belgrad 0, Radnicki Kra. 0; Bor 1, Sloboda 1; Velez 3, Partizan 0; Zeleznicar 2, Dinamo 0; Vardar 1, Radnicki Nis 2. **(Midweek)**—Radnicki Nis 1, Zeleznicar 1; Partizan 1, Vardar 0; Sloboda 1, Velez 1; Radnicki Kra. 3, Bor 1; Olimpija 2, Celik 0; Zagreb 3, Maribor 0; Hajduk 0, Dinamo 1; Vojvodina 2, OFK Belgrad 1; Sarajevo 0, Red Star 0.

W/E May 17: Partizan 3, Bor 1; Radnicki Nis 1, Velez 0; Sloboda 0, OFK Belgrad 0; Olimpija 2, Maribor 1; Radnicki Kra. 3, Celik 1; Hajduk 2, Zeleznicar 0; Dinamo 1, Vardar 1; Sarajevo 3, Zagreb 1; Vojvodina 1, Red Star 0.

W/E May 24: Sarajevo 4, Hajduk 0; Velez 6, Dinamo 0; Zagreb 1, Olimpija 2; Maribor 1, Vojvodina 1; Red Star 2, Radnicki Kra. 1; Celik 1, Sloboda 0; OFK Belgrad 0, Partizan 1; Vardar 1, Zeleznicar 0.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Red Star	29	19	3	7	59	29	41
Velez	29	15	8	6	57	36	38
Zeleznicar	29	14	8	6	45	30	36
Dinamo	29	12	11	6	40	30	35
Partizan	29	12	11	6	29	25	35
OFK Belgrad	29	11	11	7	44	27	33
Hajduk	29	14	4	11	41	31	32
Radnicki Nis	29	13	6	10	31	28	32
Sarajevo	29	9	11	9	29	28	29
Sloboda	29	9	11	9	28	29	29
Vojvodina	29	8	10	11	31	37	26
Maribor	29	10	6	13	31	42	26
Bor	29	5	15	9	28	37	25
Celik	29	8	8	13	28	42	24
Radnicki Kra.	29	9	5	15	31	27	23
Vardar	29	9	5	15	22	27	23
Olimpija	29	9	4	16	32	49	19
Zagreb	29	3	7	19	20	52	13

SOUTH AMERICAN CLUB CHAMPIONS CUP
("Copa Libertadores de America")
First Round

FEBRUARY 12
Group 3:

Guarani (1) **2** (Lastra o.g., Paniagua) 25,000
Rangers (Chile) (0) **0**

Guarani: Aguilera; Rojas, Flaminios; Sosa (A.), Bobadilla, Martinez; Valdez, Ivaldi, Paniagua, Maciel (Juarez), Yugovich.

Rangers: Carrizo; Rojas, Azocar; Hidalgo, Lastra, Velasco; Ciovatto (Villar), Diaz, Opazo, Graffigna, Bejcek.

Group 4:

Liga Deportivo Universitaria (Ecuador) (2) **2** (Bertocchi 2)
Universitario (Peru) (0) **0**

Liga Dep.: Solimando; Munoz, Tovar; Ale, Zambrano, Portilla; Rios, Tapia, Bertocchi, Moreno, Larrea.

Universitario: Goyzueta; Luna, Fuentes; Romi, La Fuente, Bernales; Calatayud, Soria, Cassaretto, Jurado, Bailetti.

(Ref.: J. Barrone/Venezuela).

FEBRUARY 17
Group 1:

River Plate (Argentina) (1) **1** (Gennoni)
Boca Juniors (Argentina) (1) **3** (Villagra, Coch 2)

River Plate: Perez; Ferreiro, Dominichi; Perez (R.), Lopez, Rocio; Gennoni, Rodriguez, Marchetti (Trebucq), Onega (D.), Mas.

Boca Juniors: Roma; Sune, Marcolini; Madurga, Melendez, Rogel; Rojas, Medina, Savoy, Pena (Coch), Villagra.

(Ref.: L. Pestarino/Argentina).

FEBRUARY 19
Group 3:

Olimpia (1) **5** (Ferreira 4, Godoy) 14,000
Rangers (1) **1** (Benitez)

Olimpia: Torres; Bordon, Benitez; Sanguinetti, Lezcano, Achucarro (Gaona); Godoy, Espinoza, Ferreira, Verza, Jimenez (Del Puerto).

Rangers: Carrizo; Rojas, Azocar; Hidalgo, Lastra, Velasco; Graffigna, Donoso, Villar (Medina), Benitez, Diaz.

(Ref.: A. Comesana/Argentina).

America (Colombia) (2) **2** (Raffo, Sanclemente)
Universidad de Chile (2) **2** (Marcos, Arratia)

America: Gironacci; Sanclemente, Herrera; Reynoso, Escobar (Riascos), Verdugo; Raffo, Migone, Arean, Charo, Ospina.

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Silva (M. Rodriguez); Hodge, Rodriguez (J.), Quintano; Aranguiza, Peralta, Spedaletti, Marcos (Yavar), Arratia.

(Ref.: E. Hiegger/Austria).

FEBRUARY 21
Group 2:

Deportivo Galicia (0) **0** 8,000
Nacional (1) **4** (Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Morales, Prieto)

Galicia: Souza Duarte; David, Diaz; Socorro, Chacho, Silvio; Maldonado, Oviedo, Gomez Lugo, Largon, Acuna.

Nacional: Manga; Ubina, Brunell; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Alvarez; Cello, Maneiro, Artime, Cubilla, Morales.

(Maneiro sent off in first half; **Ref.: D. Larrosa/Paraguay).**

Valencia (0) **0**
Penarol (0) **0**

Valencia: Colmenares; Stanich, Ruben; Glassman, Tarcisio, Pasternak; Zeginho, Martinez, Levizuto, Lelo (Perez), Jorge.

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz; Forlan, Caetano; Soria, Figueroa, Matosas; Acuna, Lamas (Caceres), E. Onega (Cortes), Rocha, Losada.

(Ref.: J. Dimas Larrosa/Paraguay).

Group 3:

America (Ecuador) (0) **0** 12,000
Universitario (Peru) (2) **3** (Uribe, Bailetti 2)

America: Fernandez; Baez, Valencia; Ouana, Perez, Echevarria (Lasso); Calderon, Aguirre, Baldi, Bolanos, Novasco.

Universitario: Goyzueta; Luna, Fuentes; Soria, La Fuente, Bernales; Uribe, Jurado, Alva (Rodriguez), Calatayud, Bailetti.

(Ref.: Velasquez/Colombia).

America (Colombia) (1) **1** (Ospina)
Rangers (0) **0**

America: Gironacci; Sanclemente, Herrera; Reynoso, Verdugo, Riasco; Raffo, Migone, Arean, Ospina, Charo.

Rangers: Carrizo; Rojas, Azocar; Bejcek, Lastra, Velasco; Graffigna, Donoso, Opazo, Benitez, Diaz.

Group 4:

Liga Deportivo Universitaria (0) **1** (Bertocchi) 18,000
Defensor Arica (2) **2** (Quintana, Urrunaga)

Liga Dep.: Solimando; Munoz, Tobar; Ale, Zambrano, Portilla; Moreno, Rios, Bertocchi, Tapia, Larrea.

Arica: Bazan; Navarro, Portanova; Mayorga, Castillo, Tivero; Loo, Flores, Urrunaga, Quintana (Aviles), Sierra.

(Ref.: A. Barrios/Venezuela).

FEBRUARY 22
Group 1:

Bolivar (1) **2** (Gomez, Rada pen.)
Boca Juniors (0) **3** (Rojas 2, Curioni)

Bolivar: Galarza; Cayo, Achi; Rada, Rojas, Herbas (M.); Blacutt, Tercilla, Schettina (Grimaldo), Costa, Gomez.

Boca: Roma; Sune, Marcolini; Rattin (Curioni), Melendez, Nicolau; Savoy, Medina, Rojas (A.), Coch, Villagra (Pena).

Group 3:

Olimpia (0) **1** (Jimenez)
Universidad de Chile (0) **1** (Arratia)

Olimpia: Torres; Lopez, Benitez; Sanguinetti, Molinas, Lezcano; Espinoza, Achucarro, Ferreira, Verza, Jimenez.

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Quintano; Marcos, Rodriguez (J.), Rodriguez (M.); Aranguiz, Espinoza, Spedaletti, Peralta, Arratia.

(Ref.: R. Barreto/Uruguay).

FEBRUARY 26
Group 1:

Universitario (Bolivia) (0) **0**
Boca Juniors (0) **0**

Universitario: Cobo; Quiroga, Vargas (E.); Perez, Agreda, Alvarez (R.); Senes, Matozza, Parada, Ferreira, Alvarez (E.).

Boca: Roma; Sune, Marcolini; Savoy, Melendez, Nicolau; Coch (Cabera), Curioni, Rojas, Medina, Villagra.

(Ref.: C. Robles/Chile).

Group 2:

Valencia (1) **2** (Salles, Diaz)
Nacional (2) **5** (Artime 3, Cello 2)

Valencia: Colmenares; Stanich, Salles; Jorge, Tarcisio, Pasternak; Zeginho, Martinez, Levizuto, Lelo, Diaz.

Nacional: Manga; Ubina, Brunell; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Alvarez; Esparrago, Cello, Artime, Cubilla, Morales.

(Ref.: Orosco/Peru).

Group 3:

Guarani (1) **1** (Valdez)
Universidad De Chile (0) **0**

Guarani: Lugo; Martinez, Sosa (F.); Valdez, Bobadilla, Rojas; Maciel, Sosa (A.), Paniagua, Ivaldi, Yugovich.

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Quintano; Hodge, Rodriguez (J.), Rodriguez (M.); Arratia, Aranguiz, Spedaletti, Peralta, Ventura.

(Gallardo sent off after 49 minutes; **Ref.: A. Tejada/Peru).**

Deportivo Cali (0) **3** (Bautista, Gallego, Loayza)
Rangers (1) **2** (Velasco, Graffigna)

Cali: Righi; Sanchez, Munoz; Agudelo (Olmedo), Escobar, Bautista; Gallego, Solarte, Lallana (Loayza), Desiderio, Iroldo.

Rangers: Rubio; Medina, Azocar; Donoso (Hidalgo), Lastra, Velasco; Benitez, Opazo, Graffigna, Diaz, Ciovatto (Bejcek).

(Ref.: S. Chechelev/Venezuela).

FEBRUARY 28
Group 2:

Deportivo Galicia (0) **0**
Penarol (1) **1** (Onega)

Galicia: Gimenez; David, Martinez; Socorro, Diaz, Silvio; Maldonado, Gomez Lugo, Iriarte, Chacho, Oviedo.

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz; Forlan, Caetano; Soria, Figueroa, Matosas; Cortes, Caceres, Onega (E.), Rocha, Losada.

(Ref.: G. Velasquez/Colombia).

SOCCERTISTICS . . . SOCCERTISTICS

MARCH 1

Group 1:
Universitario (Bolivia) (0) 0
River Plate (1) 2 (Trebucq, Gennoni)

Universitario: Cobo; Quiroga, Vargas (E.); Perez (Rossi), Agreda, Alvarez; Senes, Matozza, Parada, Vargas (F.), Ferreira.

River Plate: Carballo; Ferreiro, Dominichi; Perez (R.), Lopez, Recio; Merlo (Marchetti), Mimitti, Trebucq, Gutierrez, Gennoni.

(Ref.: A. Pena Rocha/Uruguay).

Group 3:
Universidad de Chile (1) 2 (Hodge, Aranguiz)
Rangers (0) 1 (Graffigna)

Universidad: Neff; Canobra, Rodriguez (M.); Hodge, Rodriguez (J.), Quintano; Ventura, Peralta, Spedaletti, Aranguiz, Arratia.

Rangers: Carrizo; Rojas, Azocar; Benitez, Lastra, Velasco; Clavatto, Donoso, Graffigna, Opazo, Diaz.

(Ref.: R. Hormazabal/Chile).

Deportivo Cali (1) 4 (Loayza, Gallego, Iroldo, Solarte)
America (Colombia) (1) 2 (Arean, Escobar o.g.)

Cali: Righi; Sanchez, Hincapie (Lopez); Olmedo, Bautista, Escobar; Gallego, Desiderio, Loayza, Iroldo, Solarte.

America: Gironacci; Sanclemente, Herrera; Reynoso, Verdugo (Ortiz), Riasco; Ospina, Migone, Arean, Raffo, Cuero.

Group 4:
Liga Deportivo Universitaria 4 (Bertocchi 2, Rios, Larrea)
America (Ecuador) 1 (Aguirre)
Universitario (Peru) (2) 2 (Bernales, Bailetti)
Defensor Arica (1) 1 (Urrunaga)

Universitario: Goyzueta; Luna, Fuentes; Jurado, La Fuente, Bernales; Alva, Soria, Uribe, Calatayud, Bailetti.

Arica: Bazan; Navarro, Oliva; Mayorga, Castillo, Tivero (Portanova); Urrunaga, Flores, Quintana, Zegarra, Sierra.

MARCH 5

Group 1:
Bolivar (0) 1 (Tercilla)
River Plate (0) 1 (Montivero)

Bolivar: Galarza; Cayo, Achi; Rada, Rojas, Villareal; Blacutt, Acosta, Schettina (Coria), Tercilla, Gomez.

River Plate: Carballo; Ferreiro, Dominichi; Merlo, Lopez, Recio; Mimitti (Montivero), Gutierrez, Trebucq, Perez (R.), Gennoni (C. Rodriguez).

(Ref.: A. Pena Rocha/Uruguay).

Group 2:
Valencia (1) 3 (Zezinho, Lelo, Milton Diaz)
Deportivo Galicia (1) 1 (Langon)
Nacional (0) 0
Penarol (0) 0

Nacional: Manga; Ubina, Brunell; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Alvarez; Prieto, Cello, Artime, Maneiro, Cubilla (Mamelli).

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz; Forlan, Caetano; Cortes (Acuna), Figueroa, Matosas; Caceres (Spencer), Lamas, Onega (E.), Rocha, Losada.

(Prieto sent off after 42 minutes; **Ref.: A. Otero/Uruguay).**

MARCH 7

Group 1:
Boca Juniors (1) 4 (Savoy 2, Rojas, Larrosa)
Universitario (Bolivia) (0) 0

Boca Juniors: Roma; Sune, Marzolini; Savoy, Malendez, Nicolau; Curioni (Novello), Coch, Rojas, Medina, Pena (Larrosa).

Universitario: Cobo; Quiroga, Vargas (E.); Perez, Agreda, Rossi; Senes, Matozza, Parada, Vargas (F.), Ferreira.

(Ref.: G. Velasquez/Colombia).

MARCH 8

Group 3:
Deportivo Cali (0) 0
Guarani (0) 0

MARCH 10

Group 2:
Penarol (2) 4 (Spencer 2, Rocha, Onega)
Deportivo Galicia (0) 1 (Maldonado)

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz; Forlan, Martinez; Lamas, Figueroa, Matosas; Acuna, Rocha, Spencer, Onega (E.), Losada.

Galicia: Gimenez; David (Iriarte), Martinez (L.); Socorro, Diaz, Silvio; Maldonado, Gomez Lugo, Langon, Oviedo, Acuna (A. Martinez).

(Ref.: E. Hiegge/Austria).

MARCH 11

Group 1:
River Plate (4) 9 (Mas 4, Onega 3, Merlo, Montivero)
Universitario (Bolivia) (0) 0

River Plate: Carballo; Ferreiro, Dominichi; M. Rodriguez (Gutierrez), Lopez, Recio; Montivero, Onega (D.), Trebucq (Scotta), Merlo, Mas.

Universitario: Cobo (Lopez); Quiroga, Vargas (E.); Perez (M.), Agreda, Rossi; Senes, Matozza, Ferreira, Alvarez (R.), F. Vargas (Parada).

Group 4:
Defensor Arica (0) 0
America (Ecuador) (1) 1 (Navasco)

Arica: Bazan; Navarro, Portanova; Mayorga, Castillo, Tivero; Urrunaga (Flores), Oliva (Salazar), Aviles, Loo, Sierra.

America: Fernandez; Perez, Demaria; Lasso, Echevarria, Baez; Aguirre (Calderon), Gauna, Bolanos, Valencia, Navasco.

(Ref.: Castillana).

MARCH 12

Group 3:
Deportivo Cali 4 (Iroldo, Gallego, Solarte, Loayza), America (Colombia) 2 (Arean 2).

MARCH 13

Group 3:
Guarani (0) 0 20,000
Olimpia (0) 0

Guarani: Aguilera; Sosa (F.), Martinez (J.); Ivaldi, Rojas, Bobadilla; Martinez (A.), Sosa (A.), Paniagua, Valdez, Maciel.

Olimpia: Torres; Molinas, Achucarro, Benitez (P. Rojas), Barreiro (Servin), Lezcano; Espinoza, Averza, Del Puerto, Ferreira, Jimenez.

(Ref.: A. Ortube/Bolivia.)

Group 2:
Nacional (1) 1 (Anchetta)
Valencia (0) 0

Nacional: Manga; Ubina, Brunell (Blanco); Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Alvarez; Caltieri, Cello, Artime, Maneiro, Bareno.

Valencia: Colmenares (sent off after 25 minutes); Tarcisio, Salles; Pasternak, Stanich, Jorge; Martinez, Diaz, Zezinho, Lelo, Glassmann.

(Ref.: E. Hiegger/Austria.)

Group 1:
Boca Juniors (1) 2 (Savoy, Rojas)
Bolivar (0) 0

Boca: Sanchez; Sune, Marzolini; Savoy, Perez, Rogel; Coch, Madurga, Rojas, Medina (Novello), Pena.

Bolivar: Nery; Cayo, Villareal; Acosta, Rojas (M.), Achi; Blacut, Rada, Lujan, Tercilla, Gomez (Coria).

(Ref.: J. Crezat/Chile.)

Group 4:
Universitario (Peru) (1) 3 (Bailetti, Casaretto 2), America (Ecuador) 0. O. Att. 7,000.

MARCH 15

Group 3:
Universidad de Chile (0) 3 (Marcos, Aranguiz, Yavar)
Deportivo Cali (1) 1 (Iroldo)

Universidad: Neff; Gallardo, Rodriguez (M.); Peralta, Gallardo, Rodriguez (J.); Araya, Hodge, Spedaletti, Marcos, Arratia.

Dep. Cali: Righi; Munoz, Escobar; Desiderio, Bautista, Lopez; Gallego, Agudelo, Loayza, Solarte, Iroldo.

(Ref.: A. Otero/Chile.)

Group 2:
Penarol (6) 11 (Rocha 3, Spencer 2, Losada 2, Onega 2, Acuna, Caceres) 8,000
Valencia (1) 2 (Lovizutto, Salles)

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz (Pinto); Forlan, Martinez; Rocha, Figueroa, Matosas; Acuna, Spencer (Caceres), Onega, Lamas, Losada.

Valencia: Dario; George, Salles; Pasternak, Stanich, Tarcisio; Diaz, Glassmann, Lelo, Martinez (R. Perez), Lovizutto.

(Ref.: Hormazabal/Chile.)

Group 4:
Defensor Arica (0) 0
Liga Deportiva Universitaria (0) 0

Arica: Bazan; Navarro, Portanova; Oliva, Castillo, Tijero; Loo, Flores, Aviles, Mayorga, Sierra.

Liga Dep.: Solimano; Cabrera, Tobar; Munoz, Zambrano, Portilla; Moreno, Rios, Bertocchi, Tapia, Larrea.

(Ref.: N. Coerezza/Argentia.)

Group 1:
River Plate (0) 1 (Onega)
Bolivar (0) 0

River Plate: Carballo; Ferreiro, Dominichi; Rodriguez (Gutierrez), Lopez, Recio; Merlo, Montivero (Mimitti), D. Onega, Trebucq, Mas.

Bolivar: Nery; Cayo, Villareal; Acosta, Rojas, Achi; Blacut, Rada, Lujan, Tercilla (Coria), Gomez.

(Ref.: K. Barreto/Uruguay.)

MARCH 16

Group 3:
Olimpija (0) 1 (Del Puerto)
America de Cali (0) 0

Olimpija: Torres; Molinas, Achucarro; Pablo Rojas, Lezcano, Benitez; Espinoza, Ferreira, Del Puerto, Verza, Jimenez.

America: Gironacci; Riasco, Saenz; Migone, Herrera, Reinoso; Ospina, Somma, Arean, Raffo, Cuero.

(Ref.: R. Torres/Ecuador.)

Group 4:
Universitario (Peru) (1) 2 (Jurado, Casaretto, pen.)
Liga Deportivo Universitaria (0) 0

Universitario: Goyzueta; Luna, Fuentes; Soria, Bernales, La Fuente; Alva, Jurado, Casaretto, Rodriguez, Uribe.

Liga Dep.: Solimando; Cabrera (Salazar), Tobar; Ale, Zambrano (Novoa), Portilla; Tapia, Munoz, Bertocchi, Rios, Larrea.

Group 2:
Nacional (2) 2 (Namelli 2)
Deportivo Galicia (0) 0

Nacional: Manga; Blanco, Mastoras; Sierra, Ramos, Mujica; Prieto, Mamelli, Artime, Esparrago, Bareno.

Galicia: Jimenez; David, Martinez (A.); Socorro, Martinez (L.), Diaz; Maldonado, Chacho, Langon, Oviedo, Iriarte (Naranjo).

(Ref.: R. Hormazabal/Chile.)

MARCH 18

Group 3:
Rangers de Talca (0) 0
Deportivo Cali (0) 2 (Olmedo 2)

Rangers: Carrizo; Medina, Hidalgo; Velazco, Lastra, Azocar; Clavatta, Diaz, Graffigna, Benitez, Bekek.

Cali: Righi; Munoz, Escobar; Solarte, Lopez, Bautista; Gallego (Olmedo), Gonzalez, Loayza, Navaez, Iroldo.

MARCH 19

Group 1:
Boca Juniors (2) 2 (Larrosa, Savoy)
River Plate (0) 1 (Onega)

Boca Juniors: Roma; Sune, Marzolini; Savoy, Perez, Rogel; Larrosa, Madurga, Rojas, Medina, Pena (Curioni).

River Plate: Carballo; Ferreiro, Dominichi; Merlo, Lopez, Recio; Montivero (Gennoni), Gutierrez, Onega (D.), Trebucq, Mas.

(Ref.: R. Barreiro/Argentina.)

MARCH 20

Group 1:
Bolivar (1) 2 (Costa, Blacut)
Universitario (Bolivia) (0) 0

Bolivar: Nery (Galarza); Cayo, Villareal; Rada, Rojas, Achi; Blacut, Schettina, Lujan (Coria), Costa, Gomez.

Universitario: Lopez; Quiroga, Diaz; Perez, Agreda, Rossi; Castillo (E. Vargas), Matozza, Vargas (F.), Alvarez, Parada.

(Ref.: A. Ortube/Bolivia.)

Group 3:
Guarani (0) 4 (Valdez, Martinez, Vivaldi, Sosa)
America de Cali (Colombia) (1) 1 (Somma)

Guarani: Aguilera; Tavarelli (Monges), Sosa (F.); Valdez, Bobadilla, Rojas; Ivaldi, Maciel, Paniagua, Sosa (A.), Martinez (Juarez).

America: Gironacci; Riasco, Herrera (Sanclemente); Migone, Reynoso, Verdugo; Espina, Cuero, Arean, Somma (Ortiz).

(Ref.: O. Veiro/Argentina.)

Group 4:
Universitario (Peru) (0) 1 (Bailetti)
Defensor Arica (1) 1 (Sierra)

Universitario: Goyzueta; Luna, Fuentes; Jurado, La Fuente, Bernales; Alva, Soria, Uribe, Calatayud, Bailetti.

Dep. Arica: Bazan; Navarro, Portanova; Oliva, Castillo, Tijero; Aviles, Mayorga, Flores, Perales, Sierra.

(Ref.: E. Hiegger/Austria.)

MARCH 21

Group 3:
Rangers de Talca (0) 2 (Verdugo o.g., Graffigna), America (Colombia) (0) 0.

MARCH 22

Group 3:
Olimpia (5) 5 (Ferreira 3, Verza, Gimenez)
Deportivo Cali (1) 1 (Iroldo)

Olimpia: Torres; Molinas, Achucarro; Benitez, Lezcano, Rojas; Espinoza, Ferreira, Del Puerto (Godoy), Verza, Gimenez.

Cali: Righi; Munoz, Escobar; Gonzalez, Bautista, Lopez; Olmedo, Agudelo, Loayza (Gallego), Solarte, Iroldo.

(Ref.: R. Torres/Ecuador.)

MARCH 23

Group 4:
Liga Deportivo Universitaria (1) 3, America (Ecuador) (1) 1.

MARCH 25

Group 3:
Guarani (1) 1 (Martinez) 22,000
Deportivo Cali (0) 1 (Olmedo)

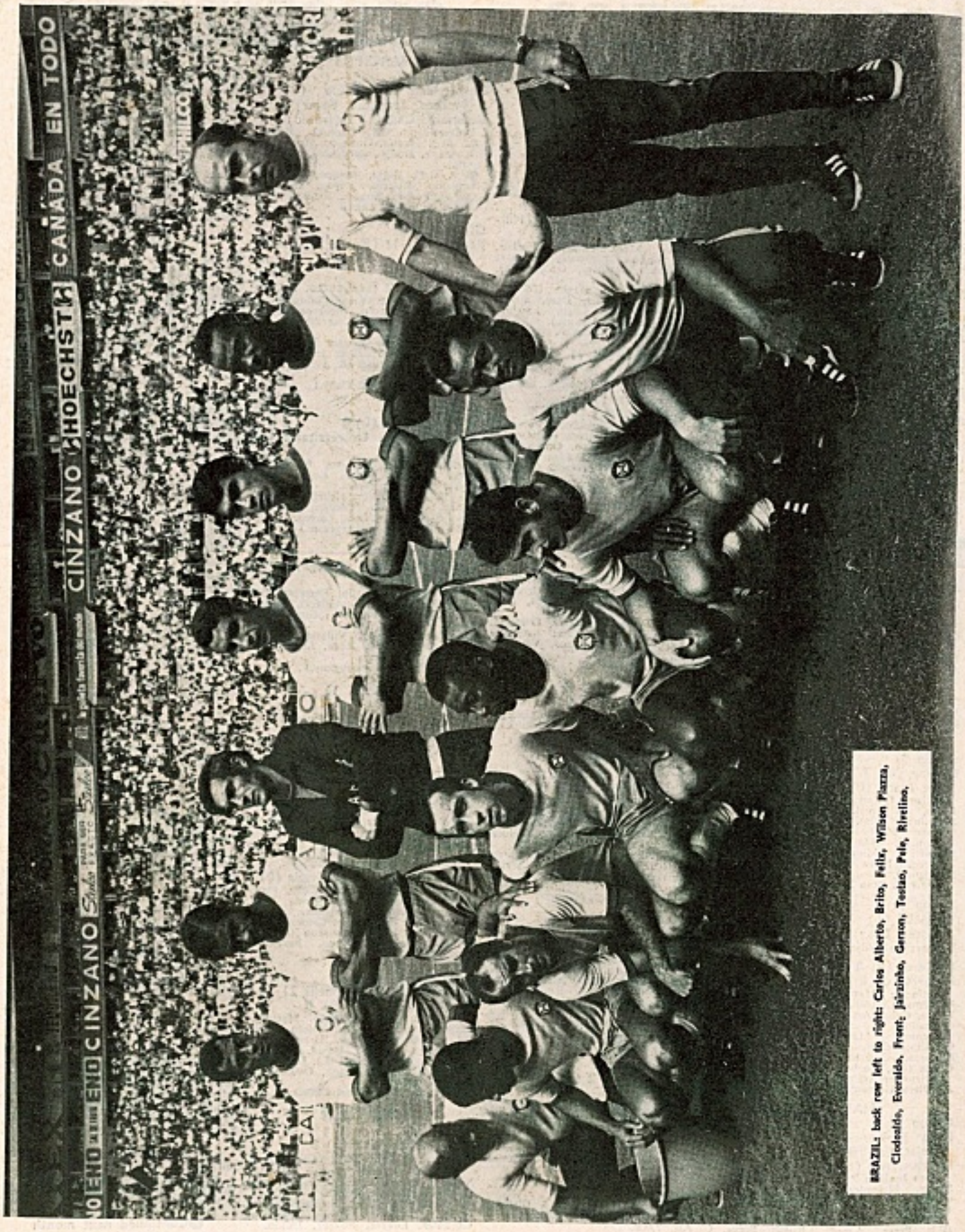
Guarani: Aguilera; Monges, Sosa (F.); Sosa (A.), Bobadilla, Rojas; Ivaldi, Maciel, Paniagua, Valdez, Martinez.

Cali: Righi; Munoz, Escobar; Gonzalez, Bautista, Lopez; Olmedo, Agudelo, Loayza, Solarte, Iroldo.

MARCH 26

Group 3:
Universidad de Chile 7 (Arratia 3, Aranguiz, Barrera 2, Hodge), Rangers 1 (Diaz).

●Continued next month



BRAZIL: back row left to right: Carlos Alberto, Brito, Felix, Wilson Piazza, Clodoaldo, Everaldo, Front: Jairzinho, Gerson, Tostao, Pele, Rivelino.